

# GRIM DRAMA OF WOMAN'S FATE AT CHELSEA

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 5,062.

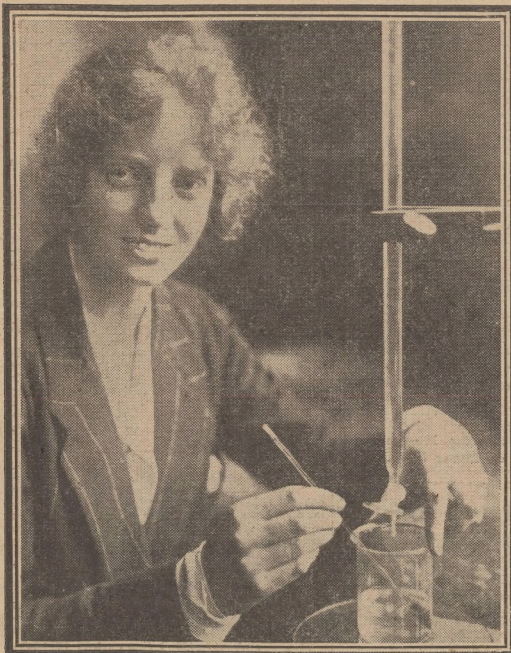
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MONDAY, JANUARY 19, 1920

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## MODERN LADY DOCTOR



Over three thousand women graduates are now studying for the medical profession, and most of the training colleges are full up—so great is the rush of applicants. One of the graduates of the London School of Medicine for Women.

## TRAGEDY



Station Officer Charles J. Brown, who made the gruesome discovery of the body of a murdered woman at a fire in Laurence-street, Chelsea. The corpse was concealed beneath sacking and sawdust.

## TRAIN DRAMA CLUE



Mr. E. P. Harvey, a Lewes barber, who says that a man whose appearance tallied in some respects with the description of Miss Shore's supposed assailant entered his shop on the day of the attack.

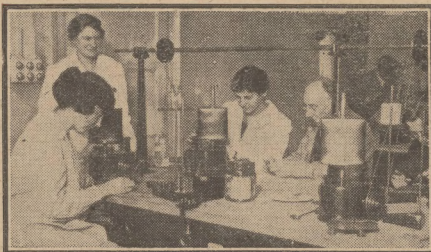
## AN ULSTER WEDDING



Captain J. McClintock, R.N., C.B., D.S.O., and the Hon. Rose O'Neill, sister of the late Captain Arthur O'Neill, the first M.P. to fall in the war, were married at Randalstown.



A lady graduate dissecting a frog. The women students are every bit as keen and alert as their male colleagues, and it is evident that medicine is no longer exclusively a man's profession.



Instruction in the pharmacology laboratory.

## TOY TERRIER GIVES THE ALARM.



This toy terrier, belonging to Lady Mary Wyndham, was responsible for the detection and capture of an armed intruder in her house at Regent's Park.

## WINNER OF £10,000 PRIZE.



Mr. S. C. Glenister, of Purley, who has won £10,000 prize for making the nearest guess to the total subscribed to the Victory Loan, still finds time for "spadework."



## BIG U.S. LINER IN DANGER OF SINKING.

Five Hundred Passengers in Peril in Atlantic.

### CEDRIC'S RUSH TO AID.

"Water Gaining Rapidly—Pumps Are Choked—Leaking Badly."

HALIFAX (N.S.), Sunday.

A delayed wireless message received from the steamer Glasgow Head reports:—

American steamer Powhattan, formerly German liner Hamburg (10,531 tons), for New York from Europe, in danger of sinking 400-miles south Halifax. The message, timed one, afternoon, says: "Leaking badly; fireroom flooded; pumps choked; water gaining rapidly; several hundred passengers."

White Star liner Cedric is rushing assistance, and is expected arrive six o'clock.

Gale and severe cold is prevailing on the Atlantic coast.—Exchange.

HALIFAX, Sunday (later).

Powhattan wirelesses Cedric "remove passengers when weather permits."—Reuter.

It is stated that there are 500 passengers on board, says Reuter.

### 'LONG TIPPERARY TRAIL.'

Regiments from All Parts to Attend First Empire Ball Reunion.

"The chief interest of the first British Empire Ball, which is to be held in the Albert Hall on January 21 in aid of the St. Dunstan's After-Care Fund, will be the reunion of naval and military officers of the British forces."

Thus Miss Fenton, an organiser, explained to *The Daily Mirror* the plan of the function. "We hope that the Prince of Wales will attend. Nearly every regiment in the Army, in whatever part of the country it is now stationed, has taken a box. The 2nd Yorks, stationed at Tipperary, have booked one, and several of their officers have promised to be present."

### BARBERS PARADE.

Hairdressers Who Objected to Saloon Being Open on Sunday.

London and local hairdressers paraded outside a hairdressing and shaving saloon in High-street, St. Mary Cray, yesterday, carrying sand-wich boards on which were displayed the words: "Do not support barbers opening on Sunday."

The demonstration was against the proprietor of a saloon who opened on Sunday. A large crowd, which included many workers from the adjoining paper mills, watched the proceedings. The proprietor asserts that he will maintain his right to open on Sunday.

### "BLACK MONDAY."

Sugar Ration Down to 6oz. per Head To-day—2d. To Add on Butter.

To-day is Black Monday—for the housewife. From to-day her sugar ration will be cut down from 8oz. to 6oz. per head.

This week sees 2d. per pound added to the price of imported butter. The lowest price of English butter after February 1, when control is removed, is anticipated to be 4s. 6d. As far as *The Daily Mirror* can glean, there is no immediate prospect of a rise in margarine.

Fish is likely to rise in price this week. To meet the higher railway rates, the Food Controller has permitted an increase in wholesale prices by not more than 5d. per stone.

More Coal.—With the increase of two shillings per ton on coal there is a material increase in the stocks at the London yards.

Food Ministry's End.—The Food Ministry will cease to exist in August, though control over certain articles may be continued. The Food Controller promises a reduction of 2d. in the price of meat next month.

### TWO HURT IN MOTOR MISHAP.

As the result of their motor-car colliding with a lamp standard in the Haymarket early yesterday morning, Arthur Glover, of Bromley-road, Catford, and Charles Glover, of Kingshall-road, Beckenham, had to be removed to Charing Cross Hospital for attention.

After attention for facial injuries and shock, Charles Glover returned home, but Arthur Glover, whose jaw had been broken, was detained. Last night he was reported to be "going on fairly well."

M. Lucien Boyer, the author of the famous French Army song "Madelon," has been decorated with the Legion of Honour.

## CURTAIN DRAMA.

Italian Ex - Soldier's Desperate Struggle with Intruder.

### SCENE IN A BEDROOM.

A sensational affair occurred at Durand-gardens, Brixton, a quiet, residential road running off Clapham-road, near Stockwell, early yesterday morning.

Eugene Garroni was surprised by a noise in his room and found that an intruder was there. A desperate struggle followed, in which Mr. Garroni, it is stated, sustained five wounds in the neck and back. He was removed in the police ambulance to King's College Hospital.

Fortunately none of his wounds was serious, and Mr. Garroni was removed home in the ambulance.

Mrs. Stacey, who had adopted and brought up the injured man from childhood, said that at 11.30 on Saturday night she heard a noise at the front door, at which the dog barked.

"Mr. Garroni," she said, "came in from his work in the West End a couple of hours after I went to bed, and went into his room and undressed."

"He was just putting the light out when he saw the curtains in the bedroom move. He switched on the light again, and immediately a young man rushed out at him."

"Mr. Garroni called out, 'Help! He is killing me!' I ran in and found Mr. Garroni covered with blood. I was so paralysed with fright that I could not scream."

"The man again went for Mr. Garroni, who was lying wounded on the floor, and took part in the big retreat on the Isonzo front."

"One of the young men upstairs who had come down by this time took hold of the assailant and threw him down the stairs, and the intruder went away."

Neighbours on both sides of the house state that the struggle was so violent that they were awakened.

Garroni, who is aged thirty-three, served in the Italian Army during the war and took part in the big retreat on the Isonzo front.

A man has been detained at Brixton Police Station. He is an Italian and a junior waiter at the same hotel as that at which Garroni is employed as a senior waiter.

### SILVER AS RARE AS GOLD.

Eastern Countries Taking World's Supply of Precious Metal.

"I shall not be surprised if in the near future silver coins are almost as rare in the United Kingdom as gold coins are now," said a financial expert to *The Daily Mirror*, when discussing the possibility of a Treasury note issue.

"The bulk of the world's silver is rapidly being attracted to the East," he said.

"The people have never been educated up to the use of paper money, which they instinctively distrust."

"The world output of silver cannot keep pace with Eastern demands. Hence the shortage here and in Europe."

"It simply means that the nations who understand credit and are accustomed to the use of paper money will have to give up competing for silver."

### TRAIN MURDER INQUEST.

Coroner to Open an Inquiry This Afternoon—Lewes Barber's Story.

The inquest on Miss Shore, who was found dying in the Hastings train, will open this afternoon, and after evidence by Miss Rogers, who saw Miss Shore off at Victoria Station, it will be adjourned.

Mr. Edward Harvey, who keeps a hairdresser's shop close to Lewes Station, states that on Monday evening, a quarter of an hour after the train in which the tragedy occurred reached Lewes, a young man in brown entered his shop.

"He asked for a shave and a trim up," says Mr. Harvey, "although his hair was extremely short. He had no overcoat, and although it was a wet day his clothes were quite dry. He said he was going to East Grinstead, and a train to London via that town left at 5.30."

### DRAMA IN A FIELD.

Story of Lads' Fight and as Sequel Charge Against One of Them.

A fatal fight between two young colliers took place at Llanbradach (nine and a quarter miles off the coast) on Saturday afternoon. John Charles Herbert, seventeen, collier, has been arrested on a charge of causing the death of Edward Jesse Payne, sixteen, collier.

It appears that the lads had disagreed and decided to have a fight; they went to a field. The fight had lasted about five minutes when Payne, it is alleged, received a blow under the heart. He fell and died almost immediately.

### MINER M.P. PREDICTS TROUBLE.

Prices of the coal industry in the year ending July next would be between £70,000,000 and £80,000,000, said Mr. Vernon Hartshorn at Coventry on Saturday. He contended that the time had come when huge gains like these should no longer go into the shareholders' pockets. He believed a serious situation would arise within the next few months.

## 'WELSH MIRACLES.'

"Wild Wales" Hospital Where the Limbless Learn to Walk. ROMANCE OF A RACE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CARDIFF, Sunday.

"Wild Wales in miniature" they call this acre of land down here. The official title is the Prince of Wales' Hospital for Limbless Soldiers, and it is the old mansion house of Cardiff transformed beyond recognition. (Photographs on page 8.)

It has a miniature mountain and a tiny lake and sloping stony roads, and the men that leave the hospital are ever so much more expert in the use of their artificial limbs than those who leave other hospitals.

The scheme originated in the mind of Sir John Lynn Thomas, the well-known orthopaedic surgeon. Sir John heard the tale of a race between father and son, both of whom had lost a leg. The father won easily with his old-fashioned peg-leg, and went about saying that his old leg was better than any new-fangled contrivance turned out of military hospitals.

Hence "Wild Wales" with its mountain and lake. "You cannot train a man on level ground if he is to spend his life in Wales, where one is always going up or coming down," argued Sir John. The result is almost miraculous.

To-day in "Wild Wales" I saw Welsh miners digging in a sandpit within sight of the fitting-rooms, so that their new arms and legs could be adapted to the necessities of their special calling.

The rough stone paths are an exact reproduction of the stony roads of Wales, so that artificial legs are subjected to varying strains.

A long room is fitted with planks varying from quarter-inch to one inch in thickness. Walking these, supported by parallel bars, the patient is able to determine the exact length of limb that gives him comfort. At the far end are mirrors, so that he may detect any errors in his movements.

### LEAP FOR LIFE.

French Airman's Narrow Escape from Flames—Fell on Dover Cliffs.

A French aviator had a narrow escape from being burnt to death late on Saturday afternoon on a Springfield, Dover, whilst flying from Paris to Hounslow.

An eye-witness states that the machine came in from the sea flying low. The pilot was apparently looking for a landing place, and circled over the Duke of York's School buildings, but when the machine was close to the football ground the wind seemed to catch its tail.

It nose-dived to earth and burst into flames. The pilot jumped as it struck and was hurled about the face, his arm being also broken. He was removed to a military hospital.

### IRISH "POTEEEN" BOOM.

Police Search for Illicit Distilleries in North-West Ireland.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BELFAST, Sunday.

Through the closing of the more isolated police barracks, illicit distilling or poteen-making is enjoying a "boom" in North-West Ireland.

The most favoured spots are on the side of a mountain facing westward, so that the smoke will be driven up the face of the hill and give less indication of the still's whereabouts.

The apparatus used is small and compact, and once the "wash" is prepared a night's stilling will produce several gallons of poteen. In one place in Tyrone the police discovered one still and several stillhouses and two still-houses in the next townland.

The police when engaged on a search for poteen are armed with long staves tipped with iron, and every suspected boghole and ditch is probed.

### PLUCKY TOY TERRIER.

Lady Mary Wyndham's Pet Secures Arrest of Alleged Housebreaker.

How a toy terrier belonging to Lady Mary Wyndham, of 43, York-terrace, Regent's Park, gave the alarm and brought about the arrest of Patrick Cavanagh (nineteen), a stoker, of Westbourne Park, on a charge of housebreaking, was told at Marylebone Police Court on Saturday.

Lady Wyndham stated that she was writing, when the little dog on her lap began to bark and rushed out of the room. She followed and overheard a noise on the landing below, but could see no one.

The housekeeper found prisoner, who made an earnest appeal to let him go, as his father had been killed in the war and his mother was poor and wanted money. She would have let him go, but the police when they found him in possession of a revolver and cartridges said they must charge him. Cavanagh was remanded.

### 3,000 "PEARL" AGENTS NOW "OUT."

Three thousand insurance agents are now "out" throughout the United Kingdom, announced Mr. Bernard Brooke (secretary of the United Kingdom "Pearl" agents' demonstration at the Surrey Theatre yesterday). It was not only a "Pearl" fight, but the fight of all agents.

## MORE SECRETS OF ABODE OF LOVE.

Sister Ruth Still Living at the Agapemone.

### HALL OF FIREPLACES.

Little Actress Who Was Playmate to Three "Holy Children."

"Sister Ruth is still at the Abode of Love at Spaxton."

"Only last Monday she was in my father's cottage, asking him to do some commissions for her in Bridgwater," said Mrs. Maude, whose parents live in a little cottage on the outskirts of the grounds of the Abode, to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Mrs. Maude, who spent her early days in this little cottage, spoke highly of Sister Ruth. "She is kind to all the village people, particularly to the poor and sick," she added.

During her girlhood Mrs. Maude was constantly in and out of the grounds of the Abode, and on one occasion visited the big dining-hall, which is in the large house occupied by Mr. Smyth-Piggot, the self-appointed "Messiah."

"It was a long room, with a huge flower-adorned table in the centre," said Mrs. Maude. "Beautifully decorated, the room had three gilt fireplaces at each side. Only two fires were lit when I was there, but they made the place quite warm and comfortable."

"I have also been inside the chapel which stands next to the main house."

"It is very small and beautifully kept. Of course, I was never admitted to do a service."

"There are now some nine or ten houses in the Agapemone, and about twenty permanent residents. This number is greatly increased at holiday times, when followers from different parts of the country come to stay at the Agapemone."

"Mr. Smyth-Piggot always dresses in black and his clothes are cut in semi-clerical style, while his hat is of black felt."

"By the way, none of the Agapemonites ever eat food in Bridgwater. They take all their meals at the Abode, and nothing is ever eaten until the repast has been blessed by Piggot himself."

### "THEY ARE NICE CHILDREN."

Actress Tells of Playing with the Children of the Abode.

Mrs. Maude described the custom of burial of the dead at the Agapemone.

"They have a specially consecrated burial-place in one corner of the grounds."

"It is said to be the custom that these people shall be buried in an upright position, as their creed has it that in this way they will be more ready for the Resurrection."

Miss Edna Maude, Mrs. Maude's fifteen-year-old daughter, a charming little dancer, who is now taking a leading part in "Fifteen Years on the Theatre" production, was a playmate of the three "Holy Children" of the Abode.

"They are nice children," was her opinion.

"I have played with them ever since I can remember. At first I called the eldest boy Glory, but he told me that his name was David."

"He used to come to the garden of grannie's cottage and shout to me to play with him. If I wasn't ready he would wait and occasionally throw gravel up at my window."

### OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Strong S.W. to W. winds, gale at times in exposed places; some rain, coastal mist or fog locally; mild.

Creagh House, Derry, was raided by Sinn Féiners.

Mrs. H. E. Jewell has been elected a member of the Barnstable Town Council.

The Countess of Warwick is the prospective Labour candidate for East Walthamstow.

Many men and cattle have been drowned in floods in Belgium, says the Central News.

The America Cup challenge by Sir T. Lipton has been accepted by New York Yacht Club.

A women's mass meeting in support of the League of Nations will be held at the Albert Hall on February 6, at 7 p.m.

Officers and men who had to leave kit in barracks on mobilisation, which was lost, stolen or damaged, may now claim compensation.

Count Arco Valley, who assassinated Kurt Eisner, the Bavarian Premier, has had his death sentence commuted to imprisonment.—Reuter.

Saw Cinema Notice.—An heirloom necklet of 118 jewels was lost by Princess Josef Lobkowitz, and a boy seeing a notice on the loss on a cinema screen returned the necklet to the owner.—Exchange.



# "HAND OVER EX-KAISER" REQUEST FROM THE ALLIES

Holland Told of William of Hohenzollern's Moral Responsibility for Specific Crimes.

ASKED NOT TO HINDER CHASTISEMENT.

The ex-Kaiser's hour has struck. Holland has been asked to hand over to the Allies William of Hohenzollern, who is charged at least with moral responsibility for the violation of Belgium, carrying off of young Lille girls and U-boat frightfulness. Seven crimes are instanced.

M. Clemenceau, who signs the Allied Note, in recalling to Holland international duty, says she will not wish to give the appearance of protecting the ex-Kaiser, whose trial is demanded by the voice of thousands of victims.

What will Holland do? Will she give up the ex-Kaiser?

## THE "TIGER'S" DEMAND FOR THE EX-KAISER.

"Trial Demanded For Lives of Thousands of Victims."

### INTERNATIONAL DUTY.

PARIS, Sunday.  
The following is the text of the letter handed to the Dutch Minister by the Secretary of the Peace Conference on the subject of the extradition of the ex-Kaiser:—

PARIS, Jan. 16, 1920.  
In notifying by the present letter to the Queen's Government the text of Article 227—a certified copy of which is included—of the Treaty of Peace with Germany, which came into force on January 10, 1920, I have the honour to announce at the same time that the Allies have decided to put into execution without delay the conditions of this article.

Consequently the Powers address to the Government of Holland an official demand to hand over to them William of Hohenzollern, ex-Emperor of Germany, in order that he may be sent for trial.

The persons residing in Germany against whom the Allied and Associated Powers have brought forward charges must be handed over to them in accordance with Article 228.

The ex-Emperor, if he had remained in Germany, would have been handed over in the same conditions by the German Government.

SACRED LAWS IGNORED.

The Netherlands Government is in possession of the imprescriptible reasons which imperatively demand that the premeditated violations of international treaties, as well as the systematic ignoring of the most sacred laws of international justice, be followed in the case of all.

The Allied Powers recall briefly among so many wrongs:—

The cynical violation of the neutrality of Belgium and of Liege.

The barbarous and pitiless system of hostages.

The mass deportations.

The carrying off of young girls from Lille, who were torn from their families and delivered up in a helpless condition to worse atrocities.

The systematic devastation of whole territories without mercy.

The unrestricted submarine warfare, including the inhuman abandonment of victims on the high seas.

Innumerable acts committed against non-combatants by the German authorities in spite of the rule of warfare, etc., etc.

For all these acts the responsibility, at least the moral responsibility, lies with the supreme head who ordered them or abused his powers to infringe or allow to be infringed the most sacred rules of the human conscience.

HOLLAND'S DUTY.

Holland would not fulfil her international duty if she refused to associate herself with the other nations, so far as her resources permit, in punishing or, at least, in not hindering the chastisement of the crimes committed.

The task devolves upon all Allies of assuring the carrying out of Article 227 without permitting themselves to be stopped by discussion, because, in the circumstances, there is question not of a public commission of a juridical character, but of a high international political act rendered necessary by the conscience of the world, in which the forms of law have been laid down solely to assure to the accused a number of guarantees of a kind so far unknown in international law.

The Powers are convinced that Holland, who has always shown her respect for right and her love of justice, and who was one of the first to claim her place in the League of Nations, will not wish to cover by her moral authority the violation of the essential principles of the solidarity of nations or attempt to prevent a repetition of a similar catastrophe.

The Netherlands people is deeply interested in not giving itself the appearance of protecting the chief author, by giving him shelter on its territory, and in facilitating the trial demanded by the voice of thousands of victims.—Clemenceau.—Reuter.

## "WOULD AS SOON FIGHT BRITISH AS GERMANS."

Admiral Sims' Story of Some "Instructions" He Received.

### WHAT WASHINGTON THINKS.

"We would as soon fight the British as the Central Powers."

"Don't let the British pull the wool over your eyes."

These amazing "instructions," says Admiral Sims, of the U.S. Navy, in his evidence before the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, were received by him when he was ordered to England in March, 1917, just before America entered into the war. Other allegations of Admiral Sims are:—

Navy Department did not co-operate, and it was ten months before the United States really came to the Allies' aid. There were no naval plans or policy.

Principle of concentration of maximum forces upon critical area violated by Department.

United States naval representative with the Allies not supported.

Interference with the Commander afloat.

"Months Might Have Been Saved."—Admiral Sims adds that from two to six months might have been saved if his request for four U.S. battleships to guard the Channel had been met, and that there was a too great desire to protect the coast of the United States at imminent risk of losing the war.—Reuter.

An Inquiry.—It is believed that the sensational disclosures by Admiral Sims will result in a sweeping inquiry by the Senate, says the Central News.

After the hearing Admiral Sims refused to mention names unless on the witness stand, but consented to say that the "Don't let the British," etc., instructions were given by the Navy Department officials.

Mr. Daniels, Secretary United States Navy, says that he has referred the Sims' communication to the General Board of the Navy.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times says: "The warning remark attributed to someone in the Navy Department was a polite way of telling Admiral Sims that he should be careful not to let pro-British sympathies get the better of his judgment in dealing with British officials."

SINN FEIN VICTORIES.

Big Sweep in Municipal Elections—Result of "P.R." Test.

Municipal election results in Dublin show that forty-two Sinn Fein men have been elected, nine Nationalists, fourteen Labour, fourteen Nationalists and Independent Nationalists and one Unionist.

In Cork Sinn Fein has secured a big majority, while in Limerick, so far as the counting has gone, the Republicans have eighteen representatives and Labour four. The votes of three wards are still to be counted. In Galway out of twenty-three contests Sinn Fein secured ten.

The proportional representation test in the elections, says the Press Association's Dublin correspondent, vindicates in different aspects the claims of the advocates of this novel system.

Majorities have obtained a legitimate power, but minorities have also obtained a voice in the direction of their local affairs. In the southern provinces purely Unionist candidates have obtained a footing in the most unexpected places. The percentage of spoilt papers averaged only 2 per cent. for the whole country.

In Ulster the elections for 543 seats resulted in 246 Unionists being elected, eighty-three Sinn Feiners, ninety Labour, seventy-nine Nationalists, five Municipal Reformers and forty Independents.

NICE VISITORS' SURPRISE.

—Nice, Sunday.

Last night the hotel employees here declared a general strike.—Reuter.

## PARIS GETS SUDDEN BUT PEACEFUL "AIR RAID."

D'Annunzio Sends Airman from Fiume to Drop Leaflets.

PARIS, Sunday.

Towards the end of yesterday afternoon little green papers fluttered over Paris from the air.

They proved to be a message from D'Annunzio, brought by Lieutenant Carminian, of the poet's squadron, who left Fiume at 7.30 in the morning, reaching Le Bourget at three in the afternoon.

He thus accomplished the 750 miles flight in seven and a half hours.

The message was a greeting to the "Latin brothers," and contained a violent attack on M. Clemenceau, whom D'Annunzio evidently thought was about to be elected President.—Reuter.

During the war D'Annunzio, who is the poet-diplomat of Fiume, dropped leaflets over Vienna.

## FRANCE'S NEW CHIEF.

Clemenceau's Good-bye—Millerand Asked to Form Cabinet.

France acclaims M. Deschanel her new President. On every hand satisfaction is expressed at his election.

It is interesting to recall that Deschanel's election "revenge" a victory by Clemenceau twenty-five years ago, when "The Tiger" wounded him in a duel.

M. Poincare called on the new President yesterday and remained with him for nearly an hour. Early in the morning M. Clemenceau, with his Ministers, had called on M. Poincare and handed in the resignation of the Cabinet.

M. Millerand, who the Exchange correspondent has asked to form a Cabinet, M. Millerand is now in consultation with his supporters.

The names of MM. Barthou, Leygues (Minister of Marine) and Raoul Peret are mentioned in connection with the Presidency of the Chamber in succession to M. Deschanel.

M. Clemenceau, giving his story of his interview with M. Poincare, said:—

"I simply thanked him for his consistent support of my Ministry in difficult days and for the kindness he had always shown me. M. Poincare replied to me in very flattering terms."

Interviewed later, the "Tiger" said that he was leaving in a few days for Egypt, where he proposed to stay about two months. He added that he had no intention of writing his memoirs.

In the course of the day M. Clemenceau received a visit from Lord Derby, the British Ambassador.

## RUSSIA'S BID FOR TRADE.

"We Have Plenty of Food," Says Litvinoff, "and Goods to Sell."

M. Litvinoff, the Soviet "Ambassador," who has been negotiating with Mr. O'Grady, M.P., at Copenhagen, welcomes the prospect of Britain reopening in a few days for Egypt, where he proposed to stay about two months. He added that he had no intention of writing his memoirs.

In the course of the day M. Clemenceau received a visit from Lord Derby, the British Ambassador.

"We have enormous quantities of goods accumulated for export," he said in an interview with Reuter, "including:—

Flax. Hemp. Timber. Hides. Furs. Bristles. Platinum.

"We need particularly all kinds of machinery, agricultural implements and railway material. If we cannot give the peasants manufactured goods we cannot expect them to give us grain."

"Russia is prepared to permit commercial representatives and others from the outside world to enter Russia on a reciprocal basis."

"A great victory" for Soviet power is the comment of Moscow journals on the raising of the blockade.

Capital punishment has been abolished, says a wireless message.

Kotchkov's Fate.—Allies in Siberia have appealed to General Janin, French Commander-in-Chief, to save Admiral Kotchkov, who is held by the Reds at Verkhine Udinsk.

Reds hold gold regions in Siberia is the claim of Moscow.

Twelve milliards of roubles are alleged by M. Rykoff, chief of the Supreme Council of Industry, to have been wasted by Soviet departments in Russia.—Exchange.

The Letts have taken many villages in the direction of Pskoff.

## CAIRO EXPRESS HELD UP.

An attempt was made to wreck the Luxor-Cairo express on Saturday night, says a Reuter Cairo message. Fortunately only the last two coaches were derailed.

A band of armed men attacked the postal van, seizing about £2,000 and wounding an official. The raiders attempted to seize the cash-box, but were deceived by the guard, who handed them the box containing his fangs.

## MYSTERY OF CHELSEA WOMAN'S FATE.

Assailant Tries to Hide Crime by Attempted Cremation.

## GRIM CELLAR SECRET.

Smoke from Burning Sawdust Leads to Fire Brigade Call.

A mysterious London murder was discovered in the early hours of yesterday morning, the victim being Mrs. Frances Buxton, landlady of the Cross Keys Inn, Laurence-street, Chelsea.

After inflicting fatal injuries, the assailant appears to have carried the woman's body to the cellar and then attempted to hide his crime by trying to cremate the body in burning sawdust.

A dramatic story of the discovery of the body of Mrs. Frances Buxton is told by Station Officer Brown, of the London Fire Brigade, officer in charge of the Trafalgar-square Fire Station, Chelsea.

They were summoned by a fire alarm rung by a policeman, who found the saloon bar of the Cross Keys open and smoke coming up from the cellar.

"I went down into the back cellar, where the men were putting out a smouldering fire in a corner," said Brown. "It looked like a big heap of rags and sawdust on fire, and in the other corner there was a load of sawdust used in the public-house for the bars."

"The sacking was smouldering, and I stooped down to brush away the sawdust to see if there was any fire underneath."

"I felt a silk dress. I said, 'There is a woman here!' and we at once uncovered the body from the sacking which had been thrown on it."

## CASH COUNTED.

Silver in Heaps of £1—Landlady Who Lived by Herself.

Mrs. Buxton was terribly injured about the head, added Station Officer Brown, and gave no sign of consciousness. Medical aid found life to be extinct. She was about fifty years of age.

There were wounds on both cheeks, on the nose, which appeared to be broken, and at the back of the head. The last, said the doctor, was sufficient to cause death.

"The silver had been counted and stood in heaps of £1, and there was another heap of loose silver and some coppers," said Brown.

"In a back room behind the bar, where the dead woman had her meals, were the remnants of supper—bread and cheese, it looked like."

"After we had been there some time I found a little biscuit-coloured German dog in the room. It was a very quiet little animal and did not seem disturbed. There was no sign of any notes in the bar or the room."

"I ascertained that Mrs. Buxton lived in the house, which is a big one, solely by herself. She was a married woman. She employed two maids and a potman, who slept out."

VICTIM'S PETS.

A large staff of detectives are engaged on the case under the direction of Inspectors Burton and Grosse.

Robbery was undoubtedly the object of the assailant, and *The Daily Mirror* understands that it is not improbable that finger-prints will help towards an arrest.

None of the neighbours heard any noise, while the little dog raised no outcry.

The police can find little about the dead woman's past. For the last four years, except when the house was open for customers, she lived the life of a recluse, her sole companions being the little dog and an old cat.

Mrs. Buxton is said to have been an attractive woman, with a wealth of dark auburn hair. Where her husband is does not appear to be known.

Several well-known painters used to consort at the Cross Keys in their student days.

There is said to be in existence a passage leading from the end of the studios through Laurence-street, which was supposed to have been used by smugglers in the old days when the river bed ran across the thoroughfare.

## WINDOW-CLEANER'S FALL.

Found unconscious in Lindfield Gardens, Hampstead, with a window bar at his side, some forty feet under the third floor window, which he had been cleaning, William Loder, of Graham-mansions, Mare-street, Hackney, died yesterday at Hampstead General Hospital without regaining consciousness.

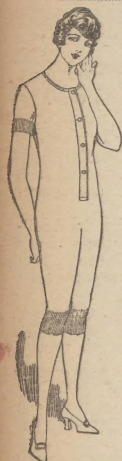
## DOCTOR'S LEG BROWN.

When Dr. V. Green, of the London Homeopathic Hospital was riding a motor-cycle along High-street, Fulham, yesterday morning he collided with a tramcar and one of his legs was broken.

Herr Stahmer is to be the German Envoy in London.



# LAST WEEK OF Whiteleys WINTER SALE



Final reduced Prices in  
All Departments.

## SPECIAL HOSIERY BARGAINS

### Ladies' Combinations

Ladies' Silk and Wool Combinations. Scotch make. High neck, short sleeves. All sizes.

Sale Price 32/8  
3 pairs for 97/-

Ladies' All Wool Woven Combinations. Scotch make, super quality. Low or high neck, short sleeves.

Sale Price 23/8  
3 pairs for 69/11



Ladies' Hand-made Shetland Spencers, long sleeves, light and cosy. In White only, direct from the Shetland Isles.

Sale Price, each 4/10  
3 for 14/3. Worth to-day 6/11



A quantity of fine White Imitation Shetland Shawls, Lacy designs. 54 and 60 in. Sale Price 4/10 for 54 in.; 5/8 for 60 in.



3,000 pairs of Ladies' Black Cashmere finish Hose, fully fashioned, self toe and heel.

Sale Price 2/5 pair

Super heavy quality, spliced ankles. Sale Price 2/10 3 pairs for 8/4



1,200 pairs Ladies' Super quality Black Cashmere Hose English made, fully fashioned Spliced heels and toes.

Sale Price 6/7 3 pairs for 19/8 Worth to-day 8/11



5,000 pairs of Ladies' Fine Llano finish Hose, Black only, seamless, strong and durable. Worth 2/6 pair.

Sale Price 1/6 3 pairs for 4/4; 6 pairs for 8/6;



1,800 pairs of Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, heavy Water-weight. Spliced ankles, self heel and toe, fully fashioned.

Sale Price 5/6 3 pairs for 16/10



50 dozen only Ladies' Black Artificial Silk Hose. Lisle toes and feet.

Sale Price 4/5 3 pairs for 13/1

## IMPORTANT NOTICE NEXT THURSDAY AND FRIDAY WILL BE SPECIAL REMNANT DAYS

All Remnants, Oddments, and Soiled Goods accumulated during the Winter Sale will be

CLEARED AT BARGAIN PRICES

WM. WHITELEY LTD., Queens-Rd., LONDON, W.2

# DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W8

## Last Week of FUR SALE

JAN. 19th—24th.

**C**OST prices do not count with us during this period of Six Days. This great culminating week of Sale signifies the dispersal of one of the RICHEST FUR STOCKS in this country.

6 very beautifully fashioned Paris Capes, in Mole Coney. Full length, with wide Scarf Collar to wrap round the throat and chin. Sold all the season at 35 gns. **This Week 16 gns.**

7 Plain Coats, 40in. long, in Seal Coney of good quality. Season's Price 15 gns. **This Week 12 gns.**

5 very charming Model Coats, in Seal Coney, 40in. long, with superb Collars of Skunk Wallaby. Season's Price 21 gns. **This Week 12 gns.**

3 Medium length Model Coats of superbly rich quality Seal Coney, with Collars of Grey Fox, Skunk Opossum and Grey Opossum. **Reduced from 29 gns. to 15 gns.**

1 Magnificent Model in Dark Russian Mink 40in. long. The beautiful working of these luxurious skins will be appreciated by the connoisseur. **Reduced from 350 gns. to £160**

1 Short Model Coat in choice quality Beaver Nutria, with very deep shawl Collar of natural Skunk. **Reduced from 85 gns. to £40**

1 White Chinese Coney Evening Wrap Coat. Deep Magyar sleeves, lined rich satin. **Reduced from 35 gns. to 18 gns.**

1 Model Coat in Seal Musquash, 40in. long, lavishly bordered and trimmed with superb quality natural Skunk. **Reduced from 115 gns. to £65**

20 Superbly wide Shawl Wraps in the new soft white Chinese Coney, which so closely resembles Russian Ermine. 54 in. long, 24 in. wide. Trimmed one row of tails. **Reduced from 10 gns. to 5 gns.**

1 medium length Seal Musquash Model Coat of exceedingly fine grade skins extravagantly trimmed with natural Skunk **Reduced from 97 gns. to £40**

2 Seal Coney Coats, 45in. long, with Borders and Collars of Mole Coney, lined soft French silk. **Reduced from 18 gns. to £10**

1 superb Model Coat in finest Seal skin, 54in. long, with enormous Collar and Cuffs of natural Skunk. **Reduced from 140 gns. to £70**

3 very charming Model Coats in Seal Coney, 45in. long, with large crush shawl Collars of Mole Coney. Sold all this season at 21 gns. **This Week 14 gns.**

6 new Model Capes recently sent from Paris in Seal Coney of the finest and richest quality—full length, mostly lined with black silk. **Reduced from 35 gns. to 17 gns.**

3 Sable Marmot Capes, 45in. long, of exceedingly rich colour and quality. **Reduced from 29 gns. to 17 gns.**

## STOLES AND MUFFS.

A feature of this week's Sale is the ruthless clearing out of a great number of odd Stoles in many exceedingly valuable Furs, including Fox, Wolf, Skunk Opossum, Bear. The ordinary prices were 4, 5, 6 and 7 gns. **All this odd lot will be sold at, each £1**

3 Kolinsky Coney Wrap Stoles, 54in. long, 24in. wide. Sold all the season at 10 gns. **This Week 5 gns.**

1 Ermine Scarf, 80in. long, 17in. wide. **Reduced from 115 gns. to £30**

13 Cub Bear Straight Stoles of particularly fine quality soft skins. **Reduced from 6 & 5 gns. to, each 59/6**

5 Superbly handsome Stoles, 14in. wide, in the new Blue American Opossum. **Reduced from 12 gns. to 5 gns.**

Post Orders at these prices cannot be executed.



Mole Coney is the Fur used for this exceeding chic Model with the deep Magyar sleeves. The skins are wonderfully light in weight, soft and velvety, while the rich light and shade produced by the clever working of these pelts gives it the strongest resemblance to the finest Dutch mole. Sold all through the season at 29 gns. **THIS WEEK 16 gns.**



One of the most beautiful of this season's models is this very charming Coat in Seal Coney of particularly fine grade skins. The Collar is of darkest natural Skunk, the lining one of the new extravagantly designed French flowered satins. **Advertised during season at 29 gns. THIS WEEK 17 gns.**

# LAST WEEK of GREAT SALE HALF - PRICE DAY AT BARKERS TO-MORROW

The huge warehouse on the 4th floor will offer innumerable Bargains in

## SILKS AND FABRICS

The Barker rule—if the ticket price of a piece of Silk or a garment is 17/6 the customer pays half

**17/6** <sup>VIZ</sup> **8/6**

In addition, thousands of Remnants of Government Linens will be offered saving 25 per cent.

## EARLY BUYING ESSENTIAL

John Barker and Comp'y Ltd  
Kensington W. 8.

## The "ORLDRI"

TESTED  
MACKINTOSH  
WINTER WEIGHT

A new production by the world-famous firm of T. H. RIGBY & Co., Ltd., of Manchester and London.



Registered Design.

## SPECIAL OFFER.

Although to-day's actual value is Three Guineas, a specially favourable contract enables us to offer 3,000 of this stylish and splendidly tailored Coat at the remarkable price of

**£2.0.0** Post Free

Extra heavy rubber proofing on the Outside not only gives wonderful wear and warmth for the winter months, but also imparts soft velvety touch delightful to the wearer.

Lengths: 44, 46, 48, 50, 52in. In a luxurious shade of Fawn only.

Extra Large Sizes 10/- (50in. bust) extra

Send £2 now, and if you are not fully satisfied your money will be returned in full.

## WINTER SALE NOW PROCEEDING

Bargains in all Departments.

## MARSHALL ROBERTS Ltd.

197 to 209, High Street, Camden Town, London. (Opposite Camden Town Tube Station, 6 minutes by car from Tottenham Court Road, and 10 minutes from Charing Cross by Underground or Bus). Closing Hours: Mon, Tues, Wed, & Fri, 7 o'clock. Thurs, 1 o'clock. Open until 8 o'clock on Saturdays. Telephone: Hampstead 4108.



# Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 19, 1920.

## A NEW START ?

IT is not for Englishmen to comment on the intimacies of French politics. Let us therefore be content with recording that, after having obviously, if "unwillingly," posed his candidature for the French Presidency, M. Clemenceau suddenly withdrew; and the result has been that M. Deschanel has been elected.

This may be a new beginning.

Many honest and not "pro-German" men held that few of those who "won the war" ought to have been amongst those who made the peace: the reason being that the war-mind is totally inadequate to the task of grappling with peace-problems; and the war-mind would keep us always at war. President Wilson and the Prime Minister were almost the only two who went to the Conference without this war obsession at the back of their minds.

Dimly our French friends seem to have realised this; though, also, it may be noted that there were definite political reasons fighting against M. Clemenceau's success, since he pleases neither of the two parties of *rouge et noir*, red and black; into which (according to Dean Inge) Europe will be divided in the next generation: he pleases neither Church and Reaction nor Radical and Socialist.

With that we have nothing to do, but it does greatly concern us—in view of our close alliance with gallant France—that the new mind should gain access to her counsels. If M. Deschanel is not a tiger—or a walrus—he may conceivably have some likeness to the dove: a bird greatly in demand after cosmic catastrophes. If so, he will use the European predominance left to his great country by the war in assuaging bitterness rather than in exasperating it.

## AN END TO THE BLOCKADE FOLLY ?

ON nothing is the Prime Minister to be more sincerely congratulated than on his success in getting the Russian blockade at least partially lifted; for the decision is said to be due to his initiative.

We believe that all along he has been instinctively right on this issue. What a pity that he should have deferred so often to the counsels of certain of his colleagues!

The way to cure the anarchy in Russia is to restore the trade of Russia; to leave despair with normal intercourse.

This policy will also help the Exchange Problem which "statesmen" are at last attempting to consider, it seems.

The exchanges cannot be stabilised by a series of artificial loans; but only by a restored equivalence of import and export, as between ourselves and our creditors; as between Europe also and America. And the first condition of such recovery is a restoration of *reliability* to the markets. Traders and merchants are not only perplexed by the huge inequalities in money values, but also and more by the fluctuations of money. To a great extent *barter* must be re-adopted as an exchange basis, since money no longer serves its purpose. And for barter to be restored, credit must be restored also; and, further, trade must be *universally* free.

All this has been "hung up" by the policy of the Allies in continuing to make trade wars after having signed an official peace. May the Prime Minister continue firm in his endeavour to reverse the policy of cutting off our collective nose in order to spite our amalgamated face! W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

All love greatens and glorifies  
Till God's aglow to the loving eyes  
In what was mere earth before.  
—Robert Browning.

## WHY MEN WON'T WEAR COLOURS.

### MY OBJECTIONS TO A CHANGE IN MAN'S DRESS.

By FRED BARNES.

ALTHOUGH a dress artist has made a move towards introducing coloured modes for the male, and a gentleman in a green suit has actually walked down the Strand to the serious danger of traffic dislocation, the placid waters of fashion for men show no more than a ripple.

A man still wears his sober clothing and will continue so to do—for a good many reasons.

To begin with, man—Mr. Average Man—is an extremely self-conscious person. He doesn't like being noticed.

In that peculiarity he differs from woman.

Stare at a man and he immediately feels agitated. He feels sure that something is wrong and grows acutely uncomfortable. But

tempt to revive coloured modes, they would soon withdraw into their sober and sombre garments when they found themselves laughed at.

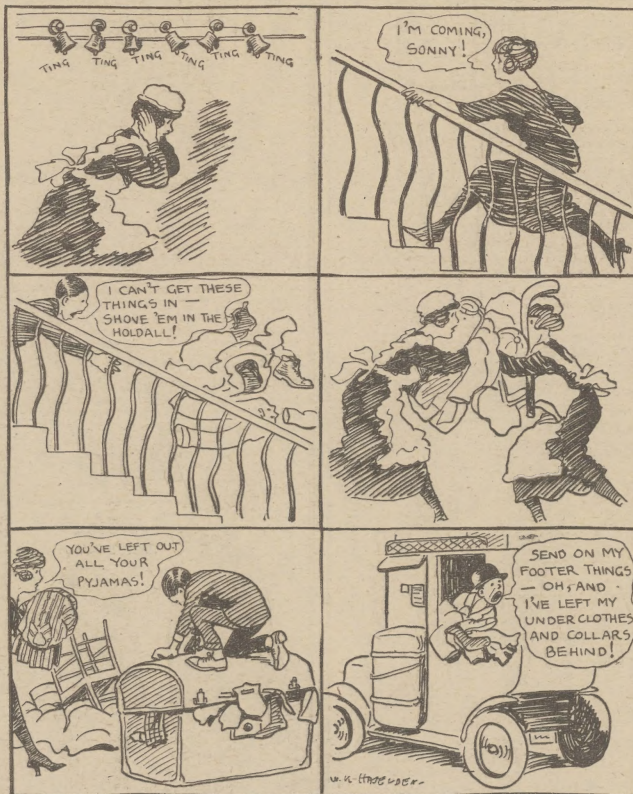
Then there is the trouser question.

Trousers are a product and a necessity of modern civilisation. Man finds two cloth cylinders a handy form of protection for his legs, and has proved the much-maligned trouser to be a trusty friend. In spite of all that may be said in favour of breeches, the trouser pleases the average man better.

### "TOO DRASTIC."

For the average man considers his legs to be his private property, and doesn't encourage a fashion which exposes them. In these modern days, we do not all excel in that respect. We are inclined to be shy about them. Then, again, man is terribly conservative. He does not approve of drastic changes, and certainly not in his own modes. His tailor may chop a corner from his coat, add an extra button to his waistcoat, or raise the revers of his overcoat, but his tailor is restricted, ex-

## THE BOY'S RETURN TO SCHOOL.



All the week-end boys have been going back to school. Consequently, there have been fearful last-minute scenes of packing in a hurry and leaving everything behind.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

stare at a woman and she puts your stare down at once as admiration.

Now colour, as every man knows, catches the eye.

Man doesn't want to catch the eye in that way. Had he any ambition towards becoming the cynosure of every eye he would buy a pink suit, with cravat and ruffles, plumed hat and brocade waistcoat, right away. "Loud" dress appeals to but a very small minority of men.

That minority might attempt to bring back colour into man's dress and revive the dandy fashions of a past age, but in revolutionary ideas the minority are generally swamped by the majority in the end. The majority of men belong to the middle and poor classes, and they, frankly, couldn't afford to wear coloured clothes.

Dark clothes are more serviceable, less noticeable and more economical.

Bright clothes would mean death to the ready-made. Colour demands a good tailor who is an artist at his work. Otherwise male modes made in bright tones would look ridiculous. Now ridicule will kill any campaign, so, even were men to favour this at-

tempt to revive coloured modes, they would soon withdraw into their sober and sombre garments when they found themselves laughed at.

Besides, would such clothes be serviceable in these days of rush and hurry?

Imagine a modern Beau Brummell boarding a loribus.

Picture the lace ruffles after that daily battle in the Underground, and the scratches on his silver shoe buckles after an hour's strap-hanging. Conjure up one of England's "dirty" days and the mud-splashed, fog-smudged condition of a city man's pink suit when he finally reached his suburban home.

I don't in the least see why men shouldn't wear more cheery garments, why they should stick to black and grey, brown and navy blue cloth for all their suits, but I see a good many reasons why they won't wear Beau Brummell modes.

Change man's fashions by Act of Parliament and he might obey, but attempt to change them by appealing to his vanity and there's nothing doing. His self-consciousness, his conservatism and his admiration for serviceableness bar the way to change.

## WIVES AS "CHATTELS."

### WHY MANY MEN STILL LOOK UPON WOMEN AS "POSSESSIONS."

HIS WORLDLY GOODS.

W. M. is angry with the law for treating us as "chattels." Very kind of him!

But we are chattels, so long as we are not economically self-sufficient, more acute whenever One of the great humbugs about the marriage vow is that in it the husband talks about "endowing" us with "all his worldly goods."

Of course, he doesn't! But he ought to. Such money as the man gives to his wife for housekeeping should legally be settled on the wife.

Then she would be no longer a "chattel." Wimbledon. F. M.

### "MANAGE MY LIFE."

WOMEN do not like being called "chattels," though most of them don't know what the word means.

But I think many women like being owned. A woman likes to give up her independence. One of them said to me not long ago: "I want my life to be managed for me."

And so she got married.

A DEPENDENT WOMAN.

### "ANOTHER COLD."

"W. M." is mistaken. It is not "another cold" we get, but the same chronic one—periodically setting more acute whenever it has surroundings to irritate it.

People neglect colds till they become chronic. Then they take years to cure by persistent daily treatment.

The proper way to prevent these constant resurrections of an old chronic "cold" is to use a suitable disinfectant—gargle or nose douche, whenever exposed to any cause of infection.

Muffling up the throat or turning up the collar (as all people suffering with chronic catarrh do) is worse than useless, it only makes the throat more delicate. WALTER WINANS.

### LABOUR AND CAPITAL.

NO useful labour can be done by a man's hand without the use of his brain. To talk of manual workers as distinct from intellectual workers is therefore as absurd as it is misleading.

Moreover, the correct meaning of the word "capital" is wealth used by labour in the production of more wealth.

Thus there can be no animosity between capital and labour—one might as well talk of a blacksmith quarrelling with his anvil.

The present world-wide struggle is not between capital and labour; it is between privileged idleness and useful work. And the final triumph of labour is sure, however long it may be delayed, and however much misery may be caused by the efforts of the idlers to retain their unjust privilege of living on the labour of their fellow-men.

G. O. WARREN, Major.

### BOY'S DRESS.

I THINK it is time some protest was made against the proscribed adoption of soft collars by boys under fifteen in place of the Eton collar, worn in the proper style, viz. outside the jacket.

One constantly sees quite small boys of seven or eight wearing men's soft collars, and most boys of ten or eleven consider themselves sufficiently grown up to discard an Eton collar, and either change it for a soft collar or else attempt the clumsy and vulgar compromise of wearing the Eton collar inside the jacket.

If parents and schoolmasters do not make a stand against this absurd and inelegant fashion the Eton collar will soon become obsolete, and with it the real childhood of the British youth. B. H.

### SHORTER LETTERS.

Women and Art.—Fancy comparing the artistic achievement of a Melba and a Patti with that of Shakespeare or Dante! Your correspondent, "Authoress," is laughing at us.—AN AUTHOR.

Tobacco and Laundries.—"Married" wants us to avoid husbands who smoke too much, and he bids us observe their cigarette-stained fingers. But what about the pipe-smoker?—ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED.

Foot Warmers.—Whilst agreeing with "H. J." that we might be supplied with a little warmth for our feet when travelling on a cold winter's morning, in a cold railway compartment, I would like to mention for his edification, that fuel, like everything else, has increased in price since the days of pre-war luxuries. Therefore, how can "hot water" be as cheap as ever!—BELLEVUE ME.

Population Pressure.—The news of the spread of Bolshevism towards the Far East will surprise no one who knows about pressure of population on the means of subsistence. Man proposes, but Nature disposes. The low birth-rate nations crushed the high birth-rates of Germany and Austria-Hungary, and now their peoples will join with us to resist the high birth-rate nations of the East until they, too, become civilised.—BROOKLYN.

### IN MY GARDEN.

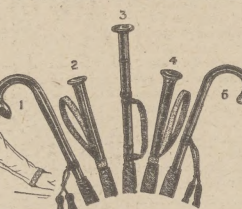
JAN. 18.—Give fruit trees attention during the next two weeks. When pruning is undertaken remember how important it is to thin out the branches so that light and air can freely reach all boughs.

A tree that is a mass of crowded growth will never produce good fruit. Bury the prunings and scatter them around the trees. Young orchard trees must be kept free from grass and weeds. Now is a good time to clean the ground. Spraying can be done this month. E. F. T.



# GORRINGES WINTER SALE

Provides a unique opportunity of purchasing Goods of the Gorrings high standard quality, make, and finish at **BARGAIN PRICES.**



**SPECIAL UMBRELLA OFFER.**  
Ladies' (full size) Useful TAFFETA UMBRELLAS, smart Military style, with bon or Ennold mounts and natural crook handles mounted silver. Usual prices 14/6 to 16/9.

**ALL ONE PRICE 12/9 TO CLEAR**

## BARGAINS IN BLOUSE ROBES.

K 27. BLOUSE ROBE in Georgette veiled over handomely patterned Lace and net foundation, trimmed with tiny rosebuds and ribbon threading in contrasting colour, belt folded in centre back forming long sash, wrists and neck finished silk embroidery to tone. In Champagne, Grey, Mole, Amethyst, Nigger, or Navy.  
SALE PRICE **£4:14:6**  
Usual price 15 9 6.

## BARGAINS IN COATS AND SKIRTS.

"ROSS." Practical hard-wear SUIT, beautifully tailored in Northern Mixture Tweed in the latest design (as depicted in sketch) for present and early Spring use. Stocked in full range of artistic colourings in S.W.W. SALE PRICE **£4:14:6**  
Usual price 15 9 6.



"ROSS"

Usual price 15 9 6.  
SALE PRICE **£4:14:6**

Blouse Robe Dept.

K 27. Usual price 15 9 6.  
SALE PRICE **£4:14:6**

FREDERICK GORRINGE, Ltd., Buckingham Palace Road, S.W. 1

# MARSHALL & SNELGROVE LAST WEEK OF SALE.

FINAL REDUCTIONS in all Departments. Commencing To-day.



**PRACTICAL TEAGOWN** in good quality Duvetyn, to slip over the head without any fastening, caught in at the waist with wide belt, neck finished with fur, in Saxe Blue, Rose, Green, Fawn, Taupe, Grey, or Navy, Yellow, Mauve, Flame. Special Price **58/6**. Further Reduced to **10/6** gns.

**25 Model SKIRTS** in different designs and quality materials many handsomely trimmed with fur, of which sketch in fine quality Navy corded suiting, braided and finished with Seal Cord collar, is example. Original prices 16/ to 22 gns. Further Reduced to **10/6** gns.

**100 Dainty Afternoon and Evening FROCKS** in various designs and rich quality materials, of which sketch in rich quality tulle silk is an example. Original prices 6/ to 10/ gns. Further Reduced to **78/6**. Further Reduced to **42/-**.

Post Orders cannot be accepted for these goods.  
**REMNANT DAYS, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.**  
**VERE STREET & OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 1.**

**Pettits**  
191-195, Kensington High Street, W.8

**Bargain Prices**  
U 63. 8/11 1/2 Post. Extraordinary value in Ladies' White Woven Nightdresses (trimmed strong lace and spotted cuffs. Beautifully soft and warm.

U 60. 4/11 1/2 Post. Cowl warm Moleton Petticoat, fancy design, in Sky or Pink, shaped White Band, as sketch.

50 23. 3/7 6 Post. Ladies' Heavy Knit Wool 10 pairs Gait, as sketch. Colours: Saxe, Rose, Putty, Grey, Emerald, Cham, Pink, Nigger, Rose, Lemon, Green or Black.

Send for CATALOGUE.

Post Orders should be crossed and Notes registered.

X 24. 20/- Sale Price. A real useful Frock of good quality silky Poplin, as sketch and similar styles. Colours: Black, Navy, Saxe, Nigger, Grey, Mole, Rose, Pink or Champagne. Skirt lengths 36, 38, 40in.

X 29. 13/11 1/2 Post. Sale Price 16/6. Very neat Close Frock for Maids, Winter weight, finished, new cash, insect sleeves and 2 pockets. The new collar is of Silky Poplin, and can be had in Rose, Saxe, Amethyst or Black. Lengths 36in, 38in, 40in, 42in, 44in, 46in, 48in, 50in. 13/11 1/2 Post. 16/11 1/2 Post. from back of neck to hem.

571 6/6 Post. 16/11. Hecord Bargains. Smart-cut Blouses, finished with large Pearl Button as sketch. Made from good quality Silky Poplin. Colours: Black, Nigger, Grey, Putty, Rose, Emerald, White, Champagne, Saxe or Helle. Please mention second choice, as we cannot repeat this fine.

X 20. 16/11 Post. Sale Price 25/6. Pretty style in Maids' Coat Frock, finished square collar, self buttons, belt and pockets. Made of Silky Poplin. Black and all colours. Length from back of neck to hem—36in, 38in, 40in, 42in, 44in, 46in, 48in, 50in. 16/11 1/2 Post. 18/11. made of best quality velvet. New collar and wide band embroidered Silky Colours: Nigger, Mole, Saxe, Navy, Wine, Amethyst, Bottle or Black. Skirt lengths 36, 38, 40in.

**Arding & Hobbs Ltd.**  
GREAT WINTER SALE  
GENEROUS REDUCTIONS IN ALL DEPTS.

The Bargains This Week are of such extraordinary value that only those who call or order early can rely upon securing them

A Delightful Cloth Hat, suitable for Town, Seaside or Country wear. Obtainable in the following colours: Grey, Amethyst, Emerald, Saxe, Navy, Lime, Rose, Brown, Black, Navy and Putty. Sale Price 7/6. Including Packing and Post.

Pretty Child's Felt Hat, suitable for ages from 4 to 10. In the following colours: Black, Brown, Emerald, Saxe, Rose, Putty, Navy, Wine, Grey, Saxe. Usual price 12/11. Sale Price 5/-. Including Packing and Post.

A Bargain in Coats. Feather Hand. Made to fit any hat. Can be obtained in the following shades: Nigger, Saxe, Sky, Fawn, Lemon and Rose. Sale Price 2/6. Post 5d.

"HARRISON." Well-cut Suit in Mixture Tweed in Brown or Blue. Coat belted, with pockets, and lined throughout. Skirt slightly gauged at waist, with deep belt. Sizes S.W. and W. Sale Price 49/11. Postage 5d.

Look for the new pairs of our marvelous Warm Gaiters at less than half-price. Every seam strongly lined with leather strapping. Height 8 1/2 and 10ins. In Light and Dark Grey, Light and Dark Brown, Fawn and Navy. Special Price, pair Post 5d. Sizes 2 to 7. 2/6

Excellent value in Ladies' Winter-weight Stockingette Dress Skirt, in Navy, Saxe, waist, finished with effective side panels. Lengths 34 and 36in. Post 5d. Sale Price 3/11 1/2. Postage 2d.

This season's smartest All-Wool knit jumper, collar and cuffs of contrasting colours. Colours: Sky / White, Emerald / Navy, Champagne / Navy, Grey / Navy, Rose / Grey, Rose / Champagne, Helle / White. Worth 26 9 6. special sale Price 19/11. Postage 4d. Offer 19/11

**ARDING & HOBBS, Ltd., Clapham Junction, LONDON, S.W. 11**



## HOW TO REACH YOUR HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY.

### THE BRAIN AS THE SENIOR PARTNER.

By HENRY DE HALSALLE.

This interesting article tells how necessary it is to maintain a vivid interest in life.

THE lengthening of the span of human life is put forward as a remedy for social unrest and a means of increasing production by Dr. William Mayo, president of the American College of Surgeons, in an address to the clinical congress of the college.

But before this an Englishman with the same idea visited the New York insurance companies in turn to emphasise the importance of the subject—from the point of view of life insurance especially.

The Englishman's idea took practical form at once, and as a result they have in New York the Life Extension Institute, with ex-President Taft as its chairman, a hundred leading scientific men as its reference board, and a staff of over 5,000 physicians.

This institute is neither philanthropic nor profit-making.

For a small sum per annum, however, it will keep its eye upon your health, periodically examine you in the most thorough manner and instruct you in dietetics.

In short, the subscribers have the benefit of "specialist" opinion on all "the ills that flesh is heir to" for a trivial sum per annum. Without doubt the Life Extension Institute of New York is a step in the right direction—towards national health and longer life.

### BE CHEERFUL AND OPTIMISTIC.

Buffon laid it down that man should live for at least a hundred years. The elephant, the swan, the parrot, the pike, to name a few creatures, often exceed the century. They appear to be natural centenarians. Then why not the "paragon of animals," man?

It is not civilisation that kills: on the contrary, we have evidence that the span of life has increased with civilisation.

Life also grows more interesting day by day, a fact which is proved by the columns of the daily newspapers. Undoubtedly we live in the most interesting period of history, and this in itself is of the highest psychological value: since to maintain an interest in life is one of the essentials of attaining old age.

Mental activity is as necessary to health as bodily activity. The brain, sometimes referred to as the "senior partner," must not be allowed to become a "sleeping partner." In the case of the centenarian one invariably finds that he "preserves his faculties."

Press representatives who periodically interview the centenarian invariably find their subject "cheerful," "lively," "optimistic," "still energetic"—I quote from several Press cuttings in front of me.

One old lady of a hundred had only one regret—failing eight centuries to have the newspapers read to her. "I have always been interested in everything," she brightly assured a reporter.

There you have one great "secret" of longevity—interest in life, which means activity of mind.

M. Clemenceau is only seventy-eight. Since 1917 he has been Prime Minister of France and Minister of War. Yet he still rises at four o'clock in the morning and does a day's work before most of us sit down to our morning coffee.

### DEFYING DECAY.

He has been an author of books, a doctor of medicine, an editor of newspapers and a strenuous politician for over fifty years.

He has fought duels and written plays. When he ceases to be Prime Minister of France he is going to take his first real holiday. But he will not spend a lazy time at Dieppe or any seaside resort. He will go to view the Pyramids!

Scientists, perhaps, have leaned too much on the side of physiology in their labours towards human health and the prolongation of life.

Metchnikoff with his "sour-milk" theory and all the makers of the "elixirs" of life are not wholly on the right track. It is the "senior partner" that matters; and that fact is beginning to be appreciated in scientific circles.

Use is the great preservative, and the use of the brain protects and develops. The power of which it is the reservoir and on which in large part longevity depends.

The man who has used his brain for the best part of his life, say for six hours a day, has in fact trained his nerve power and placed it beyond the reach of early decay or that kind of feebleness which makes so many apparently healthy persons succumb so readily to attacks of disease and "old age."

## DO WOMEN NEED LEAP YEAR PRIVILEGE?

### MAN'S ERROR IN THINKING HE CHOOSES HIS WIFE.

By T. H. SCOTT.

ONE of the vainest of conceits that men have hugged to their hearts for centuries is that theirs is the privilege of choice in fixing up the matrimonial contract; theirs the pleasure and hazards of pursuit, and to women's gentler nature the sweets of surrender, the passive yielding to masculine strength and ardour.

That is how courtship presents itself to most men, and there is scarcely a happy Benedict who does not plume himself on his wise choice of a wife.

He is always convinced that he singled her out of the whole world of women and, by his own superiority and attraction, won her.

That is the man's view of the matter, and the woman rarely dissents from it. Her silence is taken to be acquiescence.

But in woman silence does not necessarily mean acquiescence—it more often means that she is getting her own way. Man's self-deception is her most powerful ally, and she knows better than to undeceive him.

What is the truth of the matter?

On man falls the burden of putting the question into words—as a rule—but even here he frequently receives valuable aid. That, however, is about the full extent of his choice. The initiative of the proposal nearly always lies with the woman.

It is the woman who decides long before the

man "chooses," that he is the man she shall marry. And it is the woman who conducts the courtship that ensues. The man merely occupies the positions she prepares for him. And he never knows it!

The subtlety and "instinctiveness" of women's intellect have always led the plainer, stranger nature of the man in chains that in his simplicity and vanity he does not even see.

A youth and a maiden meet in the halcyon days of the mating-time of life. Long before the man has come to any conscious opinion about her, the woman has chosen him for her husband. She is not always aware of it herself.

The mere fact of that choice tends to make her attractive in his eyes. Her woman's nature reacts to her desire. It seems almost as if the desire in her heart passes by some telepathic means to his.

There is a sympathy, a receptivity towards him that he feels without observing, and it is of such delicate threads that love is woven.

He begins to single her out. He is at great pains to contrive meetings.

At length he commits his hopes to words.

So, with variations, are most marriages made.

Marriage is essentially the woman's business; Nature could not do her work so badly as to leave its management to man's clumsy methods. It is in accordance with the eternal fitness of things that woman should choose her husband.

One day perhaps man will develop so far as to perceive this, and then he will come to laugh at the joke of the Leap Year proposal.



BOLSHEVIST ADVANCE.—A small portion of the oil-fields at Balahouli, Baku. The Red Army is within a few miles of Baku.

## SETTLING DOWN IN A "FURNISHED HOUSE."

### THE PHOTOGRAPHS WE CAN DO WITHOUT.

By EVA BRETHERTON.

WE are the proud possessors (pro tem.) of a house. Not an unfurnished one, let me hasten to add, for fate has not seen fit to provide a place to harbour our household gods, some time since consigned to a furniture repository.

Still, a house—even when objectionably filled by other people's belongings—is a house.

It is not "rooms" nor "board residence," neither does it describe itself as a "pension" or force upon us the mysterious, but increasingly familiar, appellation of "P.G."

For all these things we are grateful to it, looking benevolently upon the manifold faults and failings which every woman discovers in every other woman's home.

But the furnished house has its humours, kindly as we may regard it, most of them centring round the peculiar ways of the "other people" who are its proper inmates. In the first place, there are their relations' photographs!

Why, we ask each other, must people have photographs of their relations, and, having them, hang them upon the wall to glare resentfully upon the stranger?

We do not know these persons or want to know them. We wonder why they exist at all; yet doubtless they are amiable and agreeable beings, no whit less charming than those relatives of our own whose portraits lie smiling sardonically in the darkness of the repository.

Then the "other people" seem so singularly without our own knowledge of the exact spot in which to place a chair, a table, a mirror or writing desk. Strange, indeed, to like one there or there!

They have strange tastes in saucepans,

hearth-brushes and shovels, too. Their backs seem to require cushions where ours prefer hollows, hollows where ours crave support. They will cover tables that we like bare, be minus a rug at the exact spot that seems to us draughty, and so forth.

The antimacassars of others can be singularly annoying; and then there are the aspidistras, plants whose sturdy and patient qualities we quite overlook because they do not resemble our own favourite pot-plants (boarded out with various friends and growing and blooming not for us).

The patterns of carpets and wallpapers are always those that no persuasive salesman could sell to you.

You wonder how people can live in such surroundings.

The basket-stands, small tables, pipe-racks and other trifles drive you nearly out of the house, but not quite.

You find neither that the householder whose place you are taking liked too much fresh air or too little, and you either have to plug openings or dig wedges of paper from key-holes and between window sashes. Altogether, you have never before seen such a house, and you hope you never will again.

But there are compensations. Apart from the valuable nature of having to oneself any kind of house, the furnished one offers an eminently satisfactory freedom from responsibility.

We pay—and there's an end of it. Anything inadvertently broken or spoilt has only to be replaced and no (for us) cherished association is lost.

Then there is a good deal of smug satisfaction in rearranging and "improving" other people's belongings, and anything that cannot be improved we can serenely hide from view.

So until such time (if ever) as the repository can be required to give up its captives we make the best of, and are thankful for, what we have got.

## HERCULES Coat Frock Overalls

STYLISH, COMFORTABLE, SERVICEABLE.

They are made of Joshua Hoyle & Sons' Hercules, "the tested cloth." They will stand any amount of washing, as the colours are absolutely fast and the material simply

DEFIES WEAR.

HERCULES Coat Frock Overalls in various styles, with and without sleeves, and every one we sell carries the makers' guarantee.

If a Hercules Garment is unsatisfactory in wash or wear we will at once replace it FREE OF CHARGE.

These Overalls cannot be sent on approval. Remittance (10/- Treasury Note or Postal Order) must accompany all orders. Cash refunded if goods are not approved.

HERCULES COAT FROCK OVERALLS.

As sketch, in plain colours of Navy, Dark Green, Coral Pink, Golden Brown, Charming and Quaker Grey, Navy and White, Saxe and White, Saxe or Check Navy, Saxe or Black ground

with White pin spot.

Cuts size 12/6

10/-

WINTER SALE NOW PROCEEDING.

Bargains in all departments.

## Marshall Roberts

CAMDEN TOWN, LONDON, N.W. 1. Ltd

(Opposite Camden Town Tube Station, five minutes from Tottenham Court Road)

Clothing Hours: Mon., Tues., Wed. & Fri., 10 o'clock, Thurs. 1 o'clock.

Open until 8 o'clock on Saturdays.

## Special Offer

of

10,

## ALL-WOOL

WHITE

## BLANKETS

at prices showing a clear

SAVING

of 5/- in the £

One Quality, Two Weights.

Size 64 by 84 inches.

Weight 34lbs. Weight 31lbs.

31/6 Each 27/6

These are minimum guaranteed weights. All orders carriage paid and insured against loss or damage in transit.

The above represents the finest value obtainable today in ALL-WOOL White Blankets. The figures quoted are actually lower than current wholesale prices. These astonishingly low figures are only possible because we are selling from huge contracts placed many months ago. Owing to this intelligent business foresight we are able to offer you a saving in hard cash of at least 5/- in the £. But price saving is not the only feature of this offer—for low price is happily associated with exceptionally fine quality. We wish to emphasise the fact that these Blankets are ALL-WOOL. We mention this specially because many Blankets sold to-day as "WOOL" contain a considerable amount of cotton.

As a result of today's Advertising we anticipate a quick clearance of these 10,000 Blankets, and once sold we cannot repeat this extraordinary value. Prices are rapidly rising and supplies are becoming scarce. It will pay you to look ahead and buy a few for future as well as for present requirements. You can buy your Blankets by post from Marshall Roberts, with perfect safety and satisfaction. If you see the Blankets, you are not entirely pleased with your purchase, or if you find that you can do better elsewhere, we will gladly return your money in full. Please Blanket to show quality free on request.

S. BARROW & CO., Dept. 104, Victoria St., London, S.W. 1



# "OVER THE TOP" IN WELSH HOSPITAL.



A useful and artistic device at the Prince of Wales' Hospital, Cardiff. In order to give "the boys" confidence and practice in the use of their artificial limbs a miniature "Wild Wales" has been designed. The maimed men are seen at morning parade on the rugged hillsides.



Private Evans, late R.A.S.C., Motor Transport Section, is seen practicing digging with his new arm.

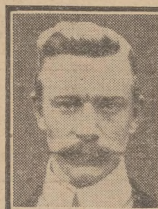


All men seen in the picture are minus one of their legs, and are busy in the limb shop making legs and arms for their comrades who follow them in hospital.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

# JAPANESE WRESTLING.



Beating the drum in the streets of Tokio to announce the opening of the annual wrestling season, which is always an eagerly anticipated event in Japan. It overshadows even the political situation.



Mr. Percy Reg. Rush, bridge, killed by safely valve exploding when he attempted to fill acceptance card containing a home-made apparatus.



Father Philip Fletcher, an uncle of Viscount Allday, whom the Pope has made a Commander of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre.



FILM STAR.—A charming son, the famous film star, pierced gossamer tissue mou fr



Miss Mamie Watson, who is to take the part of Peach Blossom in "The Kiss of the Gods" at the Grand Theatre, in succession to Miss Irene Angley. She has recently been understudying Miss Irene Angley.



DANCE FROCK. — Extremely smart is this dance frock of amber charmeuse. Heavily embroidered scarf of ninon to match makes it distinctive.



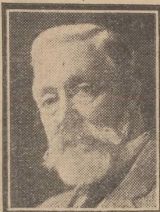
HURST PARK STEEPLECHASES.—Taking the first jump in



# THE TEA PARTY.



talation of the County of London Regiment entertained 280 children and present members of the Battalion at Penton-street on Saturday. Some of the "kiddies" enjoying themselves.



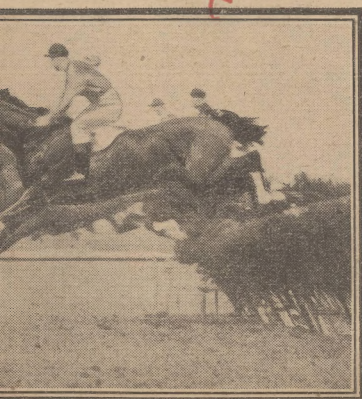
Dr. J. Sidney Turner, for many years chairman of the Kennel Club, who has died at the age of seventy-six. He held many public offices.



Col. Sir F. Nathan, K.B.E., appointed power alcohol investigation officer under Fuel Research Board of Department of Scientific Research.



The Dowager Lady Auckland, who met with a rather serious accident the other evening in the West End. She is a well-known figure in society circles and has a charming view of Stone-pitt, County, Seal, Somerset.



Hidden Hurdle Race, which was won by Cylenius.

# PRINCESS MARY AS A GIRL GUIDE.



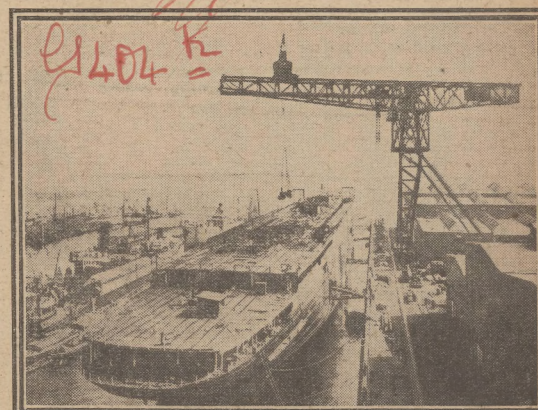
The scene inside the hall on Saturday, when Princess Mary (marked with a cross) was present, in uniform, at a rally of 2,000 Girl Guides at Norwich and decorated Mrs. Gillett, captain of the 1st Brooke Company, with the Nurse Cavell Badge. Mrs. Gillett, when in camp, saved a guide, aged eleven, from being burnt to death.



**EVENING GOWN.**—An over-tunic of jet makes smart this evening gown of black charmeuse. Flowing tulle draperies give it the desired pannier effect.



**CHILDREN'S CRICKET.**—The "cricket" tableau at the Jubilee Fête of Dr. Barnardo's Homes held at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday. It was one of the most appreciated items on the programme.



**GIANT CRANE.**—Under the terms of the Peace Treaty Germany is to hand over to us an enormous amount of dock material. The photograph shows a huge crane at Hamburg which is to be surrendered.



## Remarkable Chorus of Praise!

MISS YVONNE ARNAUD says—"I cannot resist a 'Wet-resista' No other Veil will satisfy me."

MISS LILY BRAYTON writes—"Wet-resista" Veilings are simply splendid."

MISS CLARA BUTTERWORTH says—"No woman can fail to choose the ideal Veilings to suit her personality if she chooses with 'Wet-resista' before her."

MISS JOSE COLLINS says—"Now I wear 'Wet-resista' Veilings I get better and longer service from my veils."

MISS FAY COWTON says—"I've never yet worn a veil that could give me such long and faithful service as a 'Wet-resista' Veil."

MISS ALICE DELYSIA says—"Wet-resista" Veils are beyond comparison."

MISS IRIS HOEY says—"Wet-resista" Veilings are delightfully dainty and yet so strong and serviceable."

MISS SHIRLEY KELLOGG writes—"Wet-resista" are the only Veilings for me."

MISS MAR E LOHR says—"The life of service of 'Wet-resista' Veilings seems unending."

MISS VIOLET LORRAINE writes—"I am amazed at the long service my 'Wet-resista' Veils have given."

MISS GINA PALERME writes—"Indeed 'Wet-resista' Veils are the Veils of many virtues."

MISS MADGE SAUNDERS says—"... long and efficient service. When 'Wet-resista' Veilings came all my dissatisfaction went."

MISS LEE WHITE says—"Wet-resista" Veils are strong and serviceable."

The testimonials reproduced above are but a few of the many received showing the irresistible appeal of "Wet-resista" Veilings to women of beauty and taste. They prove that

## "Wet-resista" Veilings are Woven for Wear

"Wet-resista" Veilings are made of a quality of material which gives, above all, length of service. The delightful artistry of their design and colouring endear them to the hearts of all discerning women. Make your next visit to the draper's an opportunity for examining the splendid range of "Wet-resista" designs and shades. There is a design for every face—a price for every pocket. The pride of the makers is evident from the remarkably wide guarantee given with every length sold:

Ask your draper for "Wet-resista" Veilings, or write to the makers—Lurel Frères, Ltd., 27, Maddox Street, London, W. 1, for name of nearest draper who stocks them.



Reg. Trade Mark

**Absolute Satisfaction  
or a New Veil Free.**

ONE OF LONDON'S LARGEST STORES. **Jones Brothers** EIGHTY-FIVE DEPARTMENTS. HOLLOWAY ROAD, LONDON, N.

## Two Wonderful Bargain Offers in the GREAT WINTER SALE Government Balloon Fabric

Made of Finest Sea Island Cotton, has the Durability of Fine Longcloth, the Softness and Charm of Rich Silk. PALE CREAM SHADE ONLY.

From our first advertisement of Government Balloon Fabric the public were prompt to realise its extraordinary merits. We received orders for over sixty thousand (60,000) yards in the first week. The demand has been so enormous and rapid that our original huge stock of over two hundred thousand yards has been diminished to a quantity sufficient to last only a few weeks. Government Balloon Fabric is a material of the utmost strength and exquisite beauty. It is of a delicate Pale Cream Shade and becomes white with washing. Government Balloon Fabric is particularly useful for Linenette Ladies' Shirt Blouses, Jumpers, Frocks, Shirts, Overalls, etc. For Children it makes strong Undershirts, Tub Frocks, Overalls, Tunic Suits, etc. For Men it makes Shirts, Pyjamas, etc. For the Home it makes up into Pillow Cases, Bolster Cases, Bed Valances, Cusnet Curtains, etc.

**GOVERNMENT BALLOON FABRIC** at these LOW PRICES would have represented BARGAIN VALUE in 1913.

This famous Fabric is in a class by itself, being the best quality material selected by the Government for the making of War Service Balloons. Comparison will instantly prove that this Fabric is without equal for durability, usefulness and value. To avoid all risk of disappointment secure your requirements of this wonderful Fabric now, while there is yet time.

When our present Stock is exhausted further supplies cannot possibly be obtained.

**POST YOUR ORDERS EARLY.** Please be sure to mark your envelope in top left hand corner "Balloon Fabric", and enclose full remittance. Kindly make payable Cheques and Postal Orders to Jones Bros. (Holloway) Ltd. and cross **CTN**. Treasury Notes should in all cases be registered.

All Orders will be taken in strict rotation.

## Government Linen.

All Pure Flax. Pale Tussock Colour Only.

PRICED ACTUALLY BELOW COST OF MAKING

Our innovation of joining two widths of this popular Linen has met with enormous success. We offer both Sheetings and Sheet-Neatly, skillfully and strongly joined down the middle—in sizes suitable for Single, Medium, Double and Large Double Beds.

Our present stock is now extremely limited and will soon be all cleared. The war bonnet will order now, at no extraordinary opportunity in Linen can possibly occur again.

**SEND TO-DAY.**



BEST QUALITY ONLY  
36 INCHES WIDE.  
**2/7 PER YARD.**

Per dozen yards ... **30/-**  
Per Piece of 100 yards ... **£12**

Carriage paid.  
FULL SATISFACTION  
GUARANTEED OR  
MONEY REFUNDED.

**GOVERNMENT LINEN.**  
36in. wide 2/6 yard  
48in. wide 3/6 yard  
**GOVERNMENT LINEN SHEETING WIDTHS.**  
Seamed.  
72in. wide 5/- yard  
94in. wide 7/- yard.  
**GOVERNMENT LINEN SHEETS.**  
Seamed and Hemmed Ready for Use.  
3 yds. x 72in. 31/- per pair  
3 yds. x 94in. 43/-  
3 yds. x 140in. 46/6

## WELLWORTH MANUFACTURING FUR CO. LTD.

149, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.2. FIRST FLOOR SHOWROOMS (close to St. Paul's Churchyard). OUR ONLY ADDRESS

## Great Fur Sale

Our Immense Stock of Beautiful Fur Garments to be Cleared at Drastic Reductions.

**A Few Examples.**

Beautiful Seal Coney Fur Coat with Shunk Fur Collar, Cuffs and Pounce. Length 36. Usual price £45. Sale Price **£33**

Rich Seal Coney Fur Coat with large adjustable collar. Length 46. Usual price £54. Sale Price **£38**

Seal Coney Fur Coat with Nutria Beaver Fur Collar and Cuffs. Length 40. Usual price 19 gns. Sale Price **14 gns.**

Fine quality Seal Coney Fur Coat in newest Kimono shape. Length 46. Usual price £35. Sale Price **£26**

Beautiful Seal Coney Fur Coat in selected skins. Length 36. Usual price 17 gns. Sale Price **12 gns.**

Magnificent Dark Natural Musquash Fur Wrap. 13in. wide. Usual Price £25. Sale Price **£24**

Good quality Natural Dark Brown Bear Fur Cape. Usual price 9 gns. Sale Price **6 gns.**

Cross Silver Jan Fox Animal Mole and Muff. Usual price 16 gns. the set. Sale Price, the Set **12 gns.**

Black Cross Wolf Fur Cape and Pillow Muff. Usual price 4 gns. the set. Sale Price, the Set **3/6**

Send at once for Illustrated Fur Sale Catalogue Post Free.

**C 6001.** Beautiful Seal Coney Fur Coat in selected skins. Length 36. Usual price 17 gns. Sale Price **12 gns.**

**W 1070.** Pretty Sable Fitch Fur Necklet in choice full skins, animal shape. Usual price 55/- Sale Price **44/9**

**C 6012.** Lorraine Seal Coney Fur Coat in specially fine skins, large adjustable collar. Length 46ins. Usual price £24. Sale Price **£18**

**C 6032.** Superior Seal Coney Fur Coat with collar, cuffs and pounce of rich Sable Fur. Length 36in. Usual price £45. Sale Price **£33**

**W 558.** Handsome Black Bear Fur stole and Open Muff in latest animal shape. Usual price 45/- Sale Price **34/-**

**W 906.** Rich Black Cross Wolf Fur Cape and Pillow Muff very durable skin. Usual price 42/- Sale Price **31/6**

Send at once for Illustrated Fur Sale Catalogue Post Free.



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Lady Zita Wroth will entertain parties at her new home at Regent's Park.



Miss Joan Lloyd with Sir Martine Lloyd has arrived in town for a few months.

## FOOD CONTROL.

Shall We Have 5s. Notes?—An Actress as a Playwright.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT THAT THE FOOD MINISTRY is to expire coincides with a struggle behind the scenes regarding the maintenance of control. I gather that the preponderant feeling in the Ministry is to maintain restrictions upon the buying of wheat and sugar until there is an abundance in the world—which may be in 1921. The Board of Trade may take charge.

### Women and the Presidency.

The retirement of M. Clemenceau from the fight and the election of M. Deschanel as President of the Republic is of great interest to the women of France. Under a Clemenceau regime the Elysée would not have "set the fashions." Under President Deschanel there will be no lack of chic dress. The Elysée is going to be very smart, they say.

### M. Clemenceau's Book.

If it is true that M. Clemenceau intends to write his recollections of the war period in France the result will be one of the most interesting books that the great struggle has yet produced. Books by professional soldiers are apt to be narrow, for obvious reasons. But the Tiger's memoirs will cover a wide field.

### Back from Paris.

Mr. Bonar Law is expected back from Paris to-day. Cabinet meetings will be held to settle details of the programme for next session.

### The Trial of the Tyrant.

I am told that if and when William of Hohenzollern is given up to be tried the proceedings will not take place in London. A present Dover Castle is favoured as a venue in official circles.

### The Shah's Wish.

It is said that the Shah of Persia wanted lately to visit that part of Germany which is in the hands of the Allies. It was only with the greatest of difficulty that the members of his staff persuaded him to abandon his purpose.

### A Ridiculous Rumour.

One thing is certain. None of our Royal Family will visit Germany for years to come. Whoever started the rumour last week that the Prince will go there before his Indian visit is quite wrong.

### The Watch on the Rhine.

There is quite a big British colony in Cologne now. Not only are officers' wives and children there, but many of the men have also brought out their families. The British wife, wearing her blue and white armband, is a conspicuous figure in the shopping centres, and of a morning on the Esplanade there are quite a number of little Britons taking the air in charge of their nurses.

### Going to School.

The education of the children is not neglected, the school for British children in Cologne being now one of the city's institutions. It owes its inception to the combined efforts of the Deputy Chaplain-General and the Y.M.C.A., and fifty pupils are to be found daily in the spacious Loreley Hall. They gave a capital New Year entertainment, at which were, amongst others, the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Robertson.

### Expensive Motor-Cars.

So great is the demand for motor-cars that even second-hand cars are commanding very high prices. A motor agent has just sold a 1913 Rolls-Royce for £3,500. It had been thoroughly overhauled and repaired.

### Spring-Like January.

A considerable amount of comment is being made on the unseasonable mildness of the weather. The birds evidently think that spring has come, for one hears them piping and chirruping in the park trees. Yesterday I heard a note very like that of a blackbird in Regent's Park.

### Five-Shilling Notes.

A long time ago I told you that five-shilling notes were ready for issue; and the recent rise in the price of silver has emphasised the fact. I hear some people complaining of an alleged scarcity of silver coins, but I have not noticed it. As a matter of fact, there is more of a famine in what the police court reporters call "bronze."

### The Question.

How comes it about that the War Office still gives its weekly lectures to newspaper men upon war? Is it to "indoctrinate" the Press with keen anti-Bolshevist spirit?

### A Big Campaign.

I am being deluged with printed matter from the Labour Party, urging the nationalisation of mines, and I understand there will be a great campaign, including house-to-house visitation, to further the cause at once. Government advisers predict it will be a failure. But they may be a wee bit oversanguine.

### Oranges and Lemons.

Sir T. Sturmy Cave, K.C.B., and Lady Cave were early arrivals at St. Clement Dane's to see their son, Captain W. Sturmy Cave, D.S.O., married to Colonel Wishart's pretty daughter. The bride looked very youthful in oyster-white charmeuse. An arch of white chrysanthemums was put up in



Mrs. Cyril Benson, a well-known actress, is seen in a scene from her latest play.



Miss Doreen O'Brien, daughter of Sir Timothy O'Brien, is a keen follower of hockey.

the chancel, and oranges and lemons were hung in among the flowers—thus realising the play-theme. The bride had designed the Burne-Jones dresses of her three little nieces, who acted as bridesmaids.

### Who Were There.

Ten ringers played the famous bells; and among the distinguished guests I saw Sir Robert and Lady Carlile, Lady Cave's brother, Prebendary Carlile, and his son, Major Hugh Carlile, Mrs. Wishart, the bride's mother, and Sir Hildred and Lady Carlile. Sir Edward and Lady Marshall Hall, and Mr. W. F. Hamilton, K.C., and Mrs. Hamilton came from the Temple. Lord and Lady Morris brought Mrs. Norrie-Miller.

### Naval Wedding.

There was much gold and dark blue at Christ Church, Down-street, on Saturday, when Lieut.-Commander Harold Knight, R.N., was married to Miss Alix Dalziel, a charming bride, who walked to the altar a mass of filmy old lace, with a train of white velvet showing a blush-pink lining.

### Cap-a-Pie.

A correspondent writes: "I can beat your officer with the pipe. On Friday I passed a well-turned-out officer in the Strand, shining spurs and belt, and everything about him in order; chin shaved, boots glittering, and all. But one extraordinary lapse. He wore an ordinary tweed cloth cap. What can the A.P.M. be doing in these days?"

### New Actress-Manager.

Yet another of our younger actresses has taken on herself the trials and responsibilities of management. To-day week Miss Daisy Markham launches "The Mystery of the Yellow Room," founded by Mr. Hannaford Bennett on the famous detective story, at Eastbourne. Later on she hopes to bring it to London.

### "Mr. Ferguson."

I am told that when "Mr. Ferguson," "Abraham Lincoln's" successor at the Lyric, Hammersmith, is produced the leading woman part will be played by Miss Sara Allgood, who, three or four years ago, was starring with the Irish Players.

### From Australia.

Miss Allgood is to travel from Australia to take up her part. Pending her arrival her place will be taken by her sister, Miss Maire O'Neill, the original Margaret Flaherty in "The Playboy of the Western World."

### Actress as Dramatist.

Dramatists are not often of the superior sex, but Miss Hazel May, a young actress, playing at the Criterion, has written a piece which has actually been accepted for production. Actors have written plays before now—witness Wilson Barrett and Mr. A. E. W. Mason, among others—but I think that this is the first time that an actress has turned dramatist.

### Panto. Seats for Young Writers.

In many homes now you can hardly hear yourself smoke a cigarette for the scratching of pens. The younger members of the family are feverishly dashing off letters to Pity and Squeak in the hope of capturing one of the 300 seats for the pantomime which Uncle Dick is giving away.

### What to See.

In London seats for Drury Lane, the Lyceum, the Kennington Theatre and the Borough Theatre, Stratford, will be available for the lucky ones. Theatres at Manchester, Glasgow, Liverpool, Bradford, Bristol, Belfast, Newcastle and Leeds will also welcome our winners.

### "Maid of the Mountains" Dinner.

Following a pleasant custom, the O.P. Club will entertain "The Maid of the Mountains" company to dinner on February 15. This is in celebration of the unprecedentedly long run of the Daly's piece.

### Grosvenor Galleries.

I hear that the Grosvenor Galleries are to be shut down after all, the attempts to raise the necessary fund having met with no success. So London is to lose one of its principal galleries.

### Italian English.

The efforts of the alien caterer to express himself in English are quaint in their results at times. In the window of an Italian restaurant in the City I saw a bill promising, among other dishes, "Roas chicken" and "steak and kidney pi." But the masterpiece was "Lamb and mince sauce."

### Viscount's Grave Job.

A titled and very popular staff officer is Major Viscount Stophord. He is at the War Office and employed in the sad, but very important, Graves Department. Lord Stoph-



Miss Constance Collier, actress, is seen in a scene from her latest play.



Miss Anna Brown is seen in a scene from her latest play.

ford, who lives at Beaconsfield, has quite a "quiver full," his large family including twins.

### Our Mr. Hobbs.

Jack Hobbs tells me that he has taken quite kindly to a business life—he is now an athletic outfitter—and that he is doing very nicely, thank you. His many admirers will be pleased to hear it.

### A £10,000 Premium.

I notice an astounding advertisement in a morning paper. A flat in Kensington is offered at a rental of £260 a year. But the premium demanded is £10,000! It looks as if the printer may have dashed in an extra nought or so. THE RAMBLER.

## STRIKING ADVERTISING OFFER

For a Limited Period Only

OUR 1920 Advertising Campaign has already been opened by an offer of "Footshapes" at a considerable reduction, and the beautiful Court Shoe illustrated here is one of the series of bargains to be sacrificed much below its regular cost, to popularise the productions of our "Footshape" Works and the "direct-from-the-factory" idea.

Description: Delightfully soft Glace Kid Court Shoe of the finest quality; smartly made on up-to-date models that are the last word in comfort; stylish heel; close heel grip (no slipping) attractively finished off with superior

buckle set with brilliant. A refined and high-class shoe to please everyone.



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Special Show during the week at London Depots:

36, Oxford Street, W.1.  
21 & 22, Cheapside, E.C.  
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12, Tottenham Court Rd. W.

W. BARRATT & CO. Ltd. (Dept. R)  
"Footshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON.



# THE HIGHEST BIDDER

By **RUBY M. AYRES**



Meg Ross.

## WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY.

**MEG ROSS**, a young and pretty girl, who, from motives of duty, marries—  
**JEFFREY STAFFORD**, a strong, determined man, to whom—  
**LAURIE ROSS**, Meg's brother, is under considerable financial obligations.  
**ALLISON LEE**, Meg's closest friend. She is in love with Stafford.  
**LESLIE STAFFORD**.—A young man who had at one time been adopted by Jeffrey Stafford, from whom he had taken his name.  
Meg, who is now in love with her husband, decides to break off her friendship with Leslie, but—  
You've left one factor out of your calculations—you've forgotten me! the latter reminds her pointedly.

## LESLIE NAMES HIS PRICE.

SO the cards were on the table at last! I hardly knew if I was glad or sorry that Leslie Stafford had revealed himself in his true colours, and let me see what I really had to face. It would be useless to pretend that I was not afraid of him, because I was—horribly afraid. And yet I managed to smile scornfully at our eyes met.

"I am afraid I don't understand what you mean," I said. He pulled up a chair.

"Won't you sit down? I will try to explain, and it may take some time."

"Thank you. I prefer to stand."

"As you please." He spoke indifferently, but I noticed how his eyes avoided mine, as if he was ashamed of this part he had set himself to play.

"I was fool enough to tell you when we first met," he began roughly, "that I am supposed to be no good—that I am no good, if you prefer to put it that way," he added in parentheses, as I made a little contemptuous movement.

"Very well! Let us go at that. I met you in unconventional and extraordinary circumstances, and not one man in a hundred, though I say it myself, would have treated you with the respect that I did."

He laughed in self-scorn. "I suppose I was a fool, but you looked so young, and—and you spoke as if you were telling the truth."

"As I was, of course," I broke in indignantly. "As I believe, however, I agreed bitterly."

"So I did my best for you, and wondered all the time—why! . . . Oh, it wasn't only for Jeffrey's sake, though perhaps I thought it was! Perhaps there's a streak of gratitude in me, in a man like me—sometimes. Anyway, the reason served, and it was only afterwards, when I knew you better, that I realised that the true reason was, that I had fallen in love with you at first sight."

"Oh, you may smile," he broke out passionately, "but it's the truth! If you had cared for me I could have been anything for your sake; if you had cared for me . . . I said painfully.

"You knew that I was married!" I said. "Married!" he laughed. "What a marriage! To a man years older than you are, and a cold, calculating brute."

"Please—we can leave my husband out of it," I said quickly. I could have killed him for speaking so of Jeffrey. "Will you please tell me what you mean by the threat you made just now? And then—"

and as soon as possible, but he made no attempt to leave me. On the contrary, he dragged up a chair to sit at my table and said: "Very well," he said quietly, "then I may as well tell you what are my terms."

"Your—terms?"

"You—terms?" he did not look at me as he went on coolly:—

"You are a rich woman, I know, and you will be still richer if you go back to Stafford, as to which I expect you have already made up your mind. I am a poor man, and always shall be unless I take advantage of this moment, which I fully intend to do. You asked me to go just now. I suppose you mean to go and never return. Very well, my price is ten thousand pounds—in cash."

I could not believe that he had really made such a monstrous announcement. For one second I thought he was joking, and my lips parted in a vague sort of smile. Then quite suddenly he looked up, and something in the expression of his eyes told me that this was no joking matter, but deadly earnest.

He was a desperate man! Making one last fling to save himself from ruin.

"You must . . . you must be mad," I said faintly.

"Perhaps I am. Who knows? I've been accused of many worse things in my life. However . . . what do you say?"

"I refuse, of course! I refuse utterly."

He rose to his feet.

"He rose to his feet, then I shall go straight to Jeffrey Stafford and tell him what has happened during his absence," I cried out.

"What has happened! Oh, how can you be so wicked! Oh, I thought you said you loved me!"

The faintest flicker of pain crossed his face, but it was gone instantly, and he answered in a voice of hint:—

"I will tell him where you spent the first night after your marriage, and I shall tell him that I have been a constant visitor to this flat during his absence. I have a dozen witnesses to prove what I say—that I was here at all hours of the day and night. If you think that his trust in you is so great that he will believe your version of the story—well and good. But to flatter myself that I know Jeffrey rather better than you do—and I imagine that he will believe me."

MEG MAKES A RESOLVE.

THERE was a dreadful little silence. I was cold with fear; I had never met such a man before. It was all like some vile dream, and all the worse because once I had liked him and been happy in his company.

I found my voice presently with effort.

"I found my voice presently with effort. I found my voice . . . tell him! . . . Tell him what you like."

parting with my money. Leslie Stafford could have had every penny I possessed in the world if only I had never seen him again, but I was afraid to trust him.

How did I know, if once I was weak enough to give way to him, that he would not blackmail me for the rest of my life and his? I had heard of such cases, and the never-ending, soul-racking anxiety that went with them. To be never free, to be always haunted by the dread of the past, innocent as perhaps it might have been!

There was nobody to whom I could go for advice. Laurie could only say that he had warned me, and that it served me right; and to whom else could I go? . . . There was only Jeffrey. And going to him meant telling the whole truth, and taking the risk as to whether he believed my story or not.

Would he believe it? I could not be sure: I knew that he hated deceit and anything dishonest, and I knew that he despised and distrusted Leslie.

The manner of my first meeting with him, too, sounded so absurd.

I tried to imagine myself relating it to my husband.

"We met in the train, going to Herne Bay, the night I was married, and I stayed the night there—in his rooms. . . ."

I said the words out loud in the silence of the room, and the poorness and improbability of them made me laugh hysterically.

They would sound improbable to anyone: most of all, then, to a hard-headed man of Jeffrey's type.

The tears stung my eyes as I thought of my desperate position. Leslie would keep his word. I knew. He had nothing to lose by so doing and everything to gain. He was an unscrupulous man, and he believed that he loved me.

What a love! I would far rather have had his hatred.

I stood on the threshold of a great happiness, and now this unflinching shadow of my own real less foolishness threatened once again to spoil my life.

Plans, possible and impossible, went through my brain. Once I thought that I would run away and never let anyone find me again, but that meant once more the misery of utter loneliness, and besides, how could I ever be happy now without Jeffrey?

I think I was a little ashamed of my love for him. I had changed so greatly in so short a time that now the memory of Anthony Willard was scarcely more distinct than the memory of my mother, who had died when I was quite a small child.

It no longer hurt to think of him, and I began to ask myself, if after all, my love for him had been the real thing.

I suppose that is the way with all people who love for the second time; and yet—my feeling for my husband was something quite different from the romantic affection I had known for Anthony. It seemed somehow deeper and more lasting—something that I would fight to retain to the end of my life now I had once known its dearness.

The day wore away slowly, and just when I felt I could bear my own company no longer the post came and brought me a letter from Jeffrey.

If it had been a message straight from heaven I could not have been more delighted. I kissed the big, scrawly writing on the envelope before I opened it—the envelope that contained my first love letter from him.

He had written it that morning before leaving London and posted it on his way to the station.

"Sweetheart,—I have been wishing ever since I left you last night that I had brought you with me—or perhaps it is only my conceit that tells me you would have come had I suggested it. I shall race through my business at top speed and be with you again as soon as possible—for ever then, I hope. Take care of yourself and remember that I love you.—Yours every."

I read the few lines through dozens of times till I knew them by heart, and this fresh expression of his love for me seemed to give me back my courage.

How could I doubt him when he cared so much? Why should I think that he would more readily believe a story told to him by a man whom he disliked and despised than by me—whom he loved?

There could be no happiness for us with the smallest shadow between us, I knew, and before I went to bed that night I made up my mind that I would defy Leslie Stafford and tell my husband everything.

Another fine instalment will appear tomorrow.

SORCERER ACCUSERS SENT TO GAOL.

BORDEAUX, Sunday.

In the case of the Weeping Virgin yesterday the magistrates condemned the accused to three months' imprisonment each and awarded £20 damages to Abbe Sapouhi, whom defendants accused of practising sorcery and assaulted.—Central News.

## EVERYBODY'S HUMMING AND DANCING

### "BEAUTIFUL OHIO WALTZ."

Slow and dreamily.

Copyright: B. FELDMAN & CO., 2, 3, and 4 Arthur Street, W.C.

### BARGAIN SALE

ILLUSTRATED SALE LIST SENT POST FREE.

Money refused if not satisfied.

### ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

**29. 211** (see 200th).—Gentle Heavy Knitted Woolen Sports Coat. Colours: Navy, Navy, Brown, Sage, Rose, Hottle, Purple, Amethyst, Cherry, Grey, Mustard & Black. Usual price 30/- **22/9** Clearing at, each **8/11**

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## WYNNE BROS., MANUFACTURERS.

14 & 15, Goswell Road, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.



## CIGARETTES For Your Health

Send a Postcard for Free  
Trial Supply.

Cigarettes are now being made without either tobacco or cubebs. They contain fragrant and soothing medicinal herbs which smoke perfectly. This medicated vapour is inhaled; then exhaled through lips or nose, with real contentment.

Not only does the smoker have more pleasure, but there is a valuable remedial benefit. First, let it be known that these cigarettes are an aid in warding off influenza and colds. Second, they are purposed to give relief in throat irritations, hoarseness, catarrh of the head or throat, and in stopping those roarings, buzzings and other head noises, and in reducing deafness of which colds and catarrh are the cause. Do not confuse these with the cubeb or other similar cigarettes. No nicotine—nothing habit-forming. No nervousness. Cost no more than other kinds of cigarettes, and at the same time you have a health-benefiting, delightful smoke.

At Boots, Taylors' or any progressive chemist's shop ask for Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes. Or you may buy it in pipe mixture; but the main thing is to get a box now and enjoy a delightful surprise. If you desire a trial package, send your name and address to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 105 S.A.), 33-34, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4. They will send you a few of the cigarettes quite free.



### Double Chin

and general obesity speedily  
and permanently cured without  
harmful effects, dieting  
or exercises by

### THINULENE

a simple home remedy which quickly tones up the system  
and frees the vital organs from excessive fat. From Army  
& Navy Forces, or direct for P.O. values 4/9 and 3/4,  
postage to **Sevill Toilet Preparations** (Dept. D.M.),  
37, Berners Street, London, W. 1.

### CINEMA ACTRESS GIVES RECIPE TO GROW HAIR.

This Home-Made Hair Tonic Will Promote the Growth of the Hair and Remove Dandruff.

Ena Dayne, the well-known London cinema actress, recently made the following statement regarding the hair: "You can aid the growth of the hair, remove dandruff and prevent the hair from falling out by the use of the following simple recipe: Dissolve 1 drachm of powdered sandalite in 3 ounces of bay rum and add 3 ounces of water. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at little cost and mixed at home. Apply to the scalp once a day and massage it in well where there is dandruff.

"Not only is this mixture a very powerful stimulant to the hair roots, but it is a strong germicidal agent, and dandruff immediately disappears where it is applied. The hair can be prevented from falling out, and made to grow long, thick and beautiful with the aid of this simple home-made mixture."—(Advt.)

### BEAUTIFUL HANDS

Are you satisfied with yours? Don't you wish to hide them sometimes? Beautiful hands are a source of pride and pleasure to those who possess them. The

"**LARENE**" GLOVE OUTFIT Will give YOU beautiful white soft hands. Beautifies rough chapped hands beyond belief.

IT'S DONE WHILE YOU SLEEP.

Send for Outfit NOW 2/2 post free.  
**NEWMAN TOILET CO.** (Dept. B10),  
130, Grosvenor Terrace, Camberwell, S.E.5.

## Rely On Cuticura for Skin Troubles

Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal. British Depot:  
P. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq. E.C.

# ROUND the SHOPS

FASHIONS FOR SPRINGTIME.



The cape costume is becoming very popular for travelling purposes. This one of tobacco brown tweed has a cosy collar of natural musquash.

ALREADY the winter sales are coming to an end, and the shop windows are bright with new models for spring wear. Hats, tailor-mades, evening and afternoon gowns, light wrap coats of new and attractive designs are to be seen in their numbers.

#### BLACK OILCLOTH

and beige straw were the pretty materials used for a smart mushroom-shaped hat for country and sports wear. Straw formed the main part of the model, and the oilcloth, in circular discs, adorned the crown.

#### SOUPLE SATIN

of soft hued champagne colour made, delightful a simple evening gown. Its square-necked bodice and above the elbow sleeves were edged with bands of white beaded trimmings, while the skirt was daintily draped to the left side, forming a one-sided pannier effect.

#### BLUE-GRAY BURACOTTA

embroidered with white wool motifs, made smart a simple tailor-made costume. Its three-quarter length coat had "nipped in" waist effect, while two deep cone-shaped pockets gave it the desired pannier effect.

#### JADE AND BLACK

satin bands adorned a charming afternoon gown of pale lemon charmeuse. An upturned collar of organdie finished the neck, while bands of organdie to match peeped from the edge of the above-the-elbow sleeves.

MARJORIE.



Wired lace panniers finished with heavy silk tassels give a bouffant appearance to this simple evening gown of apricot charmeuse.

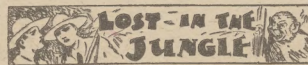


### UNCLE DICK'S LETTER.

Daily Mirror Office, Jan. 18.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS, Get busy at once and send your little letter to Pip and Squeak and try and win one of the 300 free pantomime seats I am offering. I am so sorry for the children who live in the towns or villages where there is no pantomime. Never mind, we must try to arrange a special treat for them later on.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.



### No. 12.—A Mysterious Cry.

FOR some moments the weird dance continued without interruption. But at last Ralph called to Noho, and the black guide came running to him, panting heavily from his exertions and grinning from ear to ear.

"How did Massa Ralph like dance?" he asked. But before the boy could reply there was a strange interruption. A low cry, weirder than anything they had ever heard before, came floating through the trees of the forest. It was an uncanny sound, hardly human it seemed, and Ralph felt a cold shiver running down his spine. The smile disappeared from Noho's face as though by magic, to be replaced by a look of absolute terror. His eyes took on a furtive appearance and his fingers began to twitch nervously.

"What's the matter now, you old hero" asked Jack, trying to speak gaily. He himself had

been more than a little startled, but he would not show it. "Gambhais!" whispered Noho hoarsely. But although the boys questioned him closely he would say nothing further.

It was decided to turn in for the night, but it must be confessed that strange dreams of dancing cannibals interrupted the boys' sleep. The bright morning sun, however, did a lot to drive away their fears.

While breakfast was being prepared Noho wandered about outside the tents, a thoughtful



The porcupine scampered away into the forest.

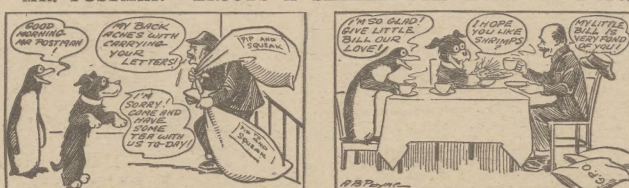
look on his face. Suddenly he gave a shrill cry of pain and leapt high in the air. Jack dashed out of his tent, thinking it was the cannibals. He was just in time to see a porcupine scampering away, while Noho was jumping up and down with such a comic look on his face that Jack burst out laughing. The guide had evidently disturbed the little creature having a morning snore.

(To-morrow: A Pigmy in the Forest.)

### FREE PANTOMIME SEATS.

For the best letters, not more than 100 words, to my famous pets, Pip and Squeak, I am offering over 300 free pantomime seats for matinee performances at London and provincial theatres on various dates early next month. All children up to and not more than fifteen years of age, who live in London, Manchester, Glasgow, Leeds, Newcastle, Belfast, Bristol, Bradford or Liverpool, should lose no time in sending their letters, which must be addressed to Pip and Squeak (Pantomime), The Daily Mirror, 29, Bonnerie-street, London, E.C.4. All letters, which can be written about any subject, must bear the age of the competitor and reach this office before January 26.

### "MR. POSTMAN" ENJOYS A SHRIMP TEA WITH MY PETS.



Our postman is having a busy time bringing your letters to Pip and Squeak. As a reward my pets entertained him to tea. What big shrimps, aren't they?



### THE HALF GREY STAGE.

Is your hair in the streaky and unsightly half grey stage that lies between youthful hair and untouched by Time and beautiful silver locks of old age? Are you beginning to realise with a sickening feeling that your womanly charms are fleeing? Then now is the time to use Hinde's Hair Tint, if you wish to banish for ever that greyness and give your hair a permanent natural tint once again. Permanent in effect, natural in shade, undetectable by the closest observer, Hinde's Hair Tint is the safe and satisfactory treatment for all grey or faded hair.

## Hinde's HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Hinde's Hair Tint is the staunch and valued friend of three-quarters of a million women all over the world, because there is nothing so natural in its effect, because it is absolutely harmless to the hair, because it is washable and permanent—because it never fades to those tell-tale tints which ordinary hair dyes so ludicrously produce. You can get it in any natural shade required—brown, dark brown, light brown, black, auburn and golden. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle.

It costs 2s. 6d. the flask. Chemists and Stores everywhere, or direct—  
HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hinde's Wavers.

## SALE

Prices drastically cut. Below are two lines showing our remarkable value for money.



Orders attended to by return of post. Money refunded if dissatisfied.

**Nordonné Ltd.**  
96, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

## THE IDEAL CARRIAGE

The MARMET, with its light One-Piece Chassis and Spring-suspended Body.

Catalogue post free on application to  
E. T. MORRIS & CO., Ltd., 139, Finchley Road,  
London, N.W. 3, & 131, Deansgate, Manchester.













# Daily Mirror

Monday, January 19, 1920.

## CHARITY PERFORMER.



Miss Pauline de Bush, daughter of Baroness de Bush, who appeared in "A Marriage of Convenience" at Court Theatre in aid of St. Dunstan's Fund for children of the blind.



Sergeant Dick Smith.



Joe Bickett.

**BOXING CONTEST.**—Sergeant Dick Smith and Joe Bickett, who are to meet at the Albert Hall on Friday, January 30, when they will box for the heavy-weight championship of England.



A race for possession in the Rugby international game at Swansea. After opening in good style, England were beaten by 19 points to 5.



A Welshman secures the ball from a line-out. Day secured the only try scored by England, who led by two points at the interval.



Mr. Piddock, who was badly injured through his fall from the Loomian at the Hurst Park race meeting on Saturday.



Coming over a jump in the Mitre Handicap Steeplechase, Hurst Park on Saturday.



A lady photographer taking a snap of the international Rugby football match at Swansea.



**HOCKEY.**—A chase for the ball in the Mid-Surrey v. Bromley match.



**VARSITY GOLFING SOCIETY'S TOURNAMENT.**—Some of the players in the three days' tournament at Rye arriving at the course by light railway.



**ARMY v. R.A.F.**—An anxious moment for the Army goalie in the match at Queen's Club on Saturday. The Army defeated the Airmen by seven goals to three.